



CHINA MAIL

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Comment Of The Day

A Half-Holiday

THE Reform Club is sponsoring a petition to make Wednesdays a half holiday in summer. This is an idea we ought to think about seriously. The fact that we have gone without one so long should not be raised as an objection to starting a new custom now. Many take the holiday already. The request is that it should be adopted by all. Opponents may argue that Hongkong already gets far more public holidays than most parts of the world—particularly the long weekends once a month in summer—and almost all expatriates get home leave; in the case of Government officials, every 2½ years after ten years service.

The spread of air-conditioning may also be cited as an attempt to make summers more bearable. Why then a mid-week holiday? These are of course not arguments against the idea, but for it. The protagonists of a Wednesday break are simply following a well-established trend in favour of easing the burden of hot summers.

Besides the long leave argument is selfish. Many do not get it, and the summer months impose a strain on the system that grows with age and the duration of one's stay here. It is a fact that lethargy and tedium increase sharply in the summer months—and efficiency therefore declines—and no amount of air-conditioning is sufficient to counterbalance the effects.

It is also a fact that in Hongkong most people work both harder and longer hours than elsewhere, that our summer is longer, hotter, moister and therefore much more trying than in the countries whose working hours we follow. In Australia, Saturday is a full holiday. That would be popular in Hongkong, too, but the mid-week break would be more beneficial.

The Reform Club have made a reasonable request which we approve, and urge Government and the business community to consider a trial from June 1 to September 30.

FIRST PEACE TIME ACCIDENT IN ATLANTIC SINCE TITANIC TRAGEDY SHIP HITS ICEBERG—SINKING

German Trawler Standing By To Rescue 130 People In Freezing Weather

St. John, Newfoundland, Jan. 30. The 2,800-ton Danish freighter Hans Hedtoft with 130 persons aboard struck an iceberg off the coast of Greenland today and was reported sinking.

WAR TRIALS TO BE SPEEDED UP

Havana, Jan. 30. The Cuban Government suspended three articles of the constitution for 90 days today to give revolutionary tribunals sweeping jurisdiction over "war criminals" and speed up trials.

The action will let revolutionary authorities arrest and hold suspects for more than 12 hours without producing them in court and will permit the tribunals to try civilians as well as military defendants.

The trials were scheduled to be resumed in Havana's Cabana Fortress and nearby Camp Columbia tonight on an accelerated basis.

Firing squads this morning executed one soldier and four members of former Sen. Fulgencio Batista's private army in Manzanillo. They were convicted of being "war assassins."—U.P.I.

£20,000 Robbery In London

London, Jan. 30. Thieves broke into the Army and Navy stores, big department store in central London, during the night, blew open two safes and were believed to have got away with nearly £20,000 in cash.

The money included today's wages for the staff.

A reward of £2,000 for information about the robbery was offered by an insurance company.—China Mail Special.

The German trawler Justis Haslinger was standing by the stricken vessel and preparing to rescue the 90 passengers and 40 crewmen.

Powell Treason Case Ruled A Mis-Trial

San Francisco, Jan. 30. Federal Judge Louis E. Goodman ruled a mistrial today in the Powell-Schuman sedition trial because of news reports that he had considered the defendants guilty of treason at first glance. As soon as the Judge ruled, U.S. attorney Hubert H. Schenck filed with the court a complaint accusing the three Americans in the case of treason—a capital offence.

The defendants are John Powell, 39; his wife, Sylvia, 38; and Julian Schuman, 38, until recently of New York City. They are accused of publishing lies about alleged U.S. germ warfare in the Korean war.

According to the court record, Goodman remarked yesterday that there was "prima facie evidence sufficient to sustain a verdict of guilty under the treason statute."—U.P.I.

Anti-Party Group To Make Appearance?

Moscow, Jan. 30. The 21st Communist Party Congress rolled through its fourth day today with a full barrage of speeches bombarding such familiar targets as Yugoslav "revisionism" and the infamous activities of the "anti-Party" group.

A fresh attack against the "anti-Party" plotters appeared to be setting the stage for a possible appearance of members of the group to confess their misdeeds.

But late today there was no indication whether or when such an appearance might take place.—U.P.I.

Stamp Designs

London, Jan. 30. The Nigerian Government is offering a £100 prize for the best designed set of four stamps to mark its independence, scheduled for October, 1960.—Reuter.

It was the first time a ship had hit an iceberg in the Atlantic during peace time since the sinking of the Titanic, the U.S. coast guard said in Washington.—U.P.I.

TODAY'S TIPS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1

Free Kick
Advancement
So Big
Outsider—Fel Chi

RACE 2

Mascot
Supersonic
Bluegrass
Outsider—Ability

RACE 3

Glamour Girl
Viewpoint
Nobel Prize
Outsider—Cops

RACE 4

Snow-Dancer
As You Wish
Winsome Star
Outsider—Shiraz

RACE 5

Iping
Yin Chi
Sydney
Outsider—Ambition

RACE 6

G-Man
Tui Ping Shan
King A
Outsider—Vigorous Ava

RACE 7

Jura
Cover Girl
Courier
Outsider—Constellation

RACE 8

Grace
Nurse Girl
No Parz
Outsider—Gabriel Junks

RACE 9

Eunice
Wing Hang
Nurse Girl
Outsider—Gabriel Junks

RACE 10

"THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS

Race 2—Glamour Girl; Race 7—Cover Girl.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

So Big
Free Kick
Advancement
Outsider—Fel Chi

RACE 2

Supersonic
Gambetta
Rotary Wheel
Outsider—Ability

RACE 3

Glamour Girl
Viewpoint
Nobel Prize
Outsider—Cops

RACE 4

As You Wish
Winsome Star
Outsider—Permanent View

RACE 5

Yin Chi
Iping
Ambition
Outsider—Bashful Beauty II

RACE 6

G-Man
Bonny Boy
King A
Outsider—Cirrus

RACE 7

Cover Girl
As You Like It
Courier
Outsider—Hyalmon

RACE 8

Eunice
Wing Hang
Nurse Girl
Outsider—Gabriel Junks

RACE 9

"THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS

Race 2—Glamour Girl; Race 7—Cover Girl.

U.S. To Send Manned Rockets To Mars Within Eight Years

New York, Jan. 30.

The United States may be able to send manned rockets to Mars and Venus within five to eight years, the Defence Department's space expert said today.

Mr Roy Johnson, Director of the Department's Advanced Research Projects Agency, gave this estimate during an address to the New York State Bar Association here.

He said the necessary rocket engines were now in the research and development stage, but another problem would be the guidance and control of the space vehicle.

Propulsion

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration said Mr Johnson said, was working to achieve a one million pound thrust single-chambered engine which should be available to the United States for space purposes some time during the next five to eight years.

"Clustering of engines of such immense propulsive power will provide the means for powering inter-planetary manned space flight to Mars or Venus and other planets by way of space stations," he continued.

"Of course, we must recognise that propulsion is not our only problem. We must learn how to guide and control a manned space vehicle that we can, with reasonable safety, propel it on a two-way trip to regions millions of miles from the launching point."

Space Race

In Washington, Dr Werner von Braun said today it would take the United States a year to overtake Russia in the race into space if the Soviets stood still during that time.

The German born rocket expert, head of the Army's ballistic missile agency at Huntsville, Alabama, joined Dr T. Keith Glennan, head of the Government's civilian space agency, in warning that Russia is ahead of the United States in space.

But they said that it was almost impossible to assess the real significance of the announcement since the Soviet Union, as always, had studiously avoided giving any indication of the overall size of its armed forces.—Reuter.

REASON FOR CUT IN ARMED FORCES

Washington, Jan. 30.

Informal United States sources expressed the opinion today that the announced reduction of 300,000 men in the Soviet armed forces had been made possible by a "tremendous" increase in firepower.

But they said that it was almost impossible to assess the real significance of the announcement since the Soviet Union, as always, had studiously avoided giving any indication of the overall size of its armed forces.—Reuter.

West's Proposal

Geneva, Jan. 30. The United States and Britain today offered Russia a detailed plan for international control of peaceful nuclear reactors that would be

SEVEN DIE IN NURSING HOME FIRE

Chicago, Jan. 30.

Seven people were killed and three others are missing after a fire today in a nursing home, 35 miles from here.

About 26 people were in the Glen Ellyn Acres Nursing Home at the time. A number were reported to have been trapped on the second floor when the roof caved in.

Heart Attack

The dead included a local businessman who acted as a voluntary fire-fighter and took part in rescue operations. He collapsed and died of a heart attack.

Firemen were hampered in their efforts to fight the flames because there was no hydrant close to the home. They had to carry water in tank trucks.

Some of the home's 20 inmates escaped, helped by nurses, while a number

managed to reach safety by propelling their own wheel chairs.

Glenn Ellyn, an old timbered building, known as the "Castle," went up like a torch.—France-Presse.

Peer To Marry

London, Jan. 30. Lord Montagu de Beaufort, 32, is to marry Belinda Crossley, only daughter of the late Captain John de Bath Crossley and Mrs Sibelle Crossley.

This engagement is announced today.—China Mail Special.

You're in Air-India—do you know why?

Because it's the comfiest, scrumptious way

To travel to Paris, Rome and Bombay.

AIR-INDIA International
SUPER-G services THREE times a week

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AS A SCRUBBER

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KING'S PRINCESS

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY
A Thrill-Packed Drama of World War II!
'TARAWA BEACHHEAD'

- THE FIERCEST BATTLE EVER FOUGHT - OR FILMED!

Starring KERWIN MATHEWS, KAREN SHARPE, RICHARD STEVENS, ROBERT WADDELL, RAY DANTON, Directed by CHARLES L. SCHNEIDER, Produced by PAUL WENDKOR, A MONMOUTH PRODUCTION, A COLUMBIA PICTURE

PRINCESS TO-MORROW MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. Feature-length Cartoon "PETER PAN"
At 12.30 p.m. "OKLAHOMA" CinemaScope Technicolor

ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd TRIUMPHANT WEEK
NOW SHOWING THE 9th DAY

Please note change of times:

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.

FROM THE MAN WHO GAVE YOU "GOING MY WAY", "THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S", "AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER" . . . COMES ANOTHER GREAT ENTERTAINMENT TO WARM THE HEART WITH LAUGHTER!



ROXY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon
A Full-length Color Cartoon Feature
"THE WHITE SNAKE ENCHANTRESS"
Presented by The Standard-Sing Tao 1959 Fat Choy
Drive In Conjunction with the Yik Kwan Company
To Raise Funds for Needy Families
At Usual Prices

BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.
LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At 12.15 p.m. 20th Century-Fox presents
In CINEMASCOPE & COLOR
"THE GIRL CAN'T HELP IT"
Starring: Jayne MANSFIELD • Tom EWELL
At Reduced Price

FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

SO Cecil Blount De Mille is dead. It seems strange that no longer will we see flashed across the screen "Cecil B. De Mille presents" . . . for as famous was he as a Director that his name always preceded the title of the production.

It is sad to think he died so young. No man is aged who can conceive so colossal a production as "The Ten Commandments". In the closing years of his reverend.

And there was so much Cecil De Mille wanted to do. The Holy Bible; all the pages of history; every ancient parchment; Cecil saw all literature as a producer's script.

* * * * *
There will never be another De Mille. You see, he nursed the film industry from the jerky black and white two-reelers, right up to VistaVision and Colour.

Cecil Blount De Mille, was born into the Show Business in 1891. His father was Henry Churchill De Mille, an American playwright. Cecil's brother William Churchill De Mille was also a playwright. He died four years ago.

The great productions that have carried Cecil B. De Mille's name through well on high two generations include—"The King of Kings", "The Crusades", "The Plainsman" and "The Ten Commandments", the latter made twice.

The critics, especially the long-haired type, always went for De Mille, and loved pouring scorn on his amateurishness and Hollywoodoides. They forgot, or perhaps never knew, that the creative artist cares as much about naked facts, as he does about the critics' previous unpublished, unheard-of, scripts.

De Mille erred in good company, even along with our own Will Shakespeare, who had, if he wanted them, clocks striking in ancient Rome; Lions in France; buttons on togas, and so on.

I am particularly sorry that De Mille allowed the critics to get his goat. So sensitive did he become that he called in the University of California to do the research on Ancient Egypt, and even sent a book to the critics, "Moses in Egypt" to show that this time, history would speak authentically.

But it did not shut them up. And Cecil lost his temper. Cecil Blount De Mille, you will be re-



The Late Cecil B. De Mille

membered when these carping scribes are long forgotten.

I know you are happy now.

In some producer's heaven with a cast of mycids, and a screen stretched betwix Mars and Jupiter, the greatest production ever to be assembled is being shown.

Furthermore, I bet you've signed up Gabriel to sound the last trumpet.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: Once more the U.S. Marines storm the beaches in "Tarawa Beachhead," while Sergeant Kerwin Mathews and Lieutenant Danton find time during battle to pursue a private vendetta of their own. Plenty of action in this seemingly inexhaustible theme. Kerwin Mathews; Julie Adams; and Ray Danton.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Around the World in 80 Days." Now on its last lap. Michael Todd's extravaganza still packing them in. Lavish, luxurious, lush, and lyrical a light-headed romp around the world of the steamship and balloon age. All star cast: every bit-a-star, amusing and adventurous at times really beautiful. David Niven; Cantillas; Robert Newton; and Shirley MacLaine.

HOOPER & PARAMOUNT: "Two Nights with Cleopatra." Italian film which treats historical in-

credibly with hysterical levity. Lush settings; colour; usual gags; Sophie Loren seizing the Caesars; along with Alberto Sordi, English subtitles.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Horror of Dracula." Technicolor creeper, based on Bram Stoker's time honoured spine-chiller of a doctor's duel with a blue-blooded vampire. Script workmanlike, acting competent, direction resourceful; Batao salutary and spectacular. Photography, first class, and UNUSUAL FOR CHILDREN.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." Hilarious farce which shows scuffle between residents of small town and the U.S. Army. Absolute farce with "dauntless" epic against homely background. Chiefly notable for big names collected in this typical American comedy. Joanne Woodward; Paul Newman; and seductive Joan Collins.

COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Hong Kong Affair." Filmed entirely in the Colony; a squint at the Colony's supposed drug traffic. Including capture of opium runner. Supporting parts played by local actors. Film played full week's run on Gaumont circuit in Britain last month: Jack Kelly; May Wynn; Richard Loo; and Lolita Shek.

STAR & METROPOLE: Alec Guinness in the Royal Command film, "The Horse's Mouth." Voted by the States as the best comedy of the year. Unorthodox: uninhibited; astonishingly outrageous. Guinness at his best. Also Ray Walsh; Renée Houston; and Mike Morgan. Technicolor release by United Artists.

HOOPER & PARAMOUNT: "Tom Thumb." Tall story about a short man. Live artlets, puppets, and cartoons, woven with invisible seams into one realistic screen image. Oddities taken with Grimm fairy tale, but is easily the best novelties film yet done with an eye to the family. Lovely songs, fantastic episodes; with the fairy queen, showboys contributing the slapstick. Chinese New Year cheer. Russ Tamblyn; Alan Young; Terry Thomas; Peter Sellers; Jessie Matthews; June Thorburn; and Bernard Miles.

LEE & ASTOR: "Fort Dobbs." Straightforward Western concerning tough hombre who is cleared of murder charge and marries attractive widow. Ingredients familiar, but vigorously mixed—brushes in which Indians get more than their feathers ruffled. Vista impressive. Virginia Mayo; Clint (Cheyenne) Walker; and Brian Keith.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The last to Kill." Unusually

drama is running out of adjectives.

Against this bloody background is a bloodier duel between Kerwin Mathews and Ray Danton, and in spite of the free flowing gore, these two find time to engage in a private quarrel of their own.

The trouble is, Sergeant Kerwin Mathews dislikes Lieutenant Danton, and as seems to be quite usual in the U.S. Services, the sergeant calls on the lieutenant to tell him so.

The origin of this plight is, Sergeant Mathews considers Lieutenant Danton a young hunter to the uninitiated, in honour and glory marchion.

On leave, Sergeant Mathews meets Miss Adams, and who should be awaiting her sister but . . . you've guessed it . . . Lieutenant Danton.

Well, here's a pretty kettle of fish, and it takes the Japs to sort it out.

As a film, it is quite well made. I do not wish to K.O. it, but we have seen it all before.

It is showing at the King's and Princess.

HONGKONG "Affair," the modest little melodrama filmed entirely in the Colony at the back-end of 1957, is to have a show here at the King's and Princess next week.

I was surprised to hear from the A.B.C. distributors that this film had secured a certain success in England.

Not that I was over-anxious, but that when you live in a place, as we do here, in the remnant of opium stored in coffin ships, the noble Hongkong police, in fierce pursuit, the exotic and cut-and-dash set-ups, lose their Oriental glamour in prosaic surroundings.

Another interest in this film is, the supporting parts were all played by local people, perhaps the best performance being given by an amateur actor who made quite a name before the war in Shanghai and Japan. He certainly staged some production himself which caused Shanghai to be reckoned the finest amateur company outside of the U.K.

Chinese interest centres on seeing Miss Lolita Shek cast in the film, along with Richard Loo.

At the moment of going to press, Harry Odell is trying to arrange for Miss Shek to appear on the stage of the King's.

THE Hoover and Paramount mount are showing one of these Italian super productions concerned with historical characters whom they immediately debunk.

The present film, "Two Nights with Cleopatra," is another humour of history. Funny it is, without a doubt, but most of the fun lies with the dialogue, and no attempt is made to capture the "blue" phrases in the subtitles.

Plot. There is none. Miss Loren is above suspicion, but to make sure she poisons her lover, if you can call a bed fellow of one night, a lover.

She has a Lucrezia Borgia interest in poison, on that account. But the fun is lost in the dialogue. You DO have to know the language.

Lavish, colourful, some really funny business over a dice game, and above all, Alberto Sordi, as a substitute lover, put up the interest and entertainment value of this film.

Magnificent sets, wide panoramas, taking the viewer out of the Romans and a midnight fil to meet Anthony.

For all I know, it might be more genuine history than the stuff we find in books. It's certainly more interesting!

Lee & Astor
TEL. 72436 (BOOKING OFFICE) TEL. 67777

SHOWING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



HONGKONG CENSORBOARD REMARKS:
NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

LEE: Added Latest Universal-International News AND

"A MARRIAGE IS ARRANGED"

A Rank presentation in EASTMAN COLOR!

Steel and plastic bonded together!

A new British material that will revolutionize 1001 industries — at home and abroad!

MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE THEATRE

TO-MORROW at 11 a.m.

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

AT 12.30 P.M.

MY MAN GODFREY

AT 12.30 P.M.

"CAROLINE'S FANCY"

AT 12.30 P.M.

AIR CONDITIONED

STAR METROPOLIS

5th GLORIOUS WEEK

NOW SHOWING THE 33rd DAY

3 SHOWS TO-DAY—Please note special times:

At 2.15, 5.30 & 8.45 p.m.

The World's Most Honored Show

52 BEST PICTURE AWARDS & WORLD-WIDE HONORS

DAVID NIVEN CANTINFLAS ROBERT WENTWORTH SHIRLEY EASTLAINE

Featuring 64 "Cameos" from

MOVIES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

Around the World in 80 days

3 SHOWS TO-MORROW:

AT 2.15, 5.30 & 8.45 P.M.

SPECIAL ADMISSION: Logo \$6.00, Back Stall \$4.70,

Middle Stall \$3.50 & Front Stall \$2.40.

STAR & METROPOLIS Town Booking (Office Hour) At:

Room 518, Alexandra House

STAR Town Booking (Also Office Hour) At:

Room 201, Great China House, Queen's Road, C.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 12.00 Noon

Sophia LOREN in "A.I.D.A."

In Glorious Color

METROPOLIS: To-morrow Special Morning Show

At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

TELEGRAM: 72437

SHOWING TO-DAY —

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

MGM in COLOR

TARZAN'S FIGHT FOR LIFE

NEW AND REMARKABLE ADVENTURES!

ROBIN SCOTT

TARZAN

Morning Show To-morrow "QUEENIE'S TRAVELS" Full-length Color Cartoons

SAIL WEB

With English Subtitles

Death they say, came to anyone passing one night in Cleopatra's company, but two nights . . .

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

P.O.W.'s 'Casino' Amassed £75,000

**Then
Banker
Gave
Takings
Away**

By OWEN SUMMERS

London. A TV producer dropped into a London theatre last week and recognised the face of the wizened little man playing the part of a captured Japanese prisoner — and so revealed one of the strangest stories of the war.

The story of how a diminutive £4-a-week donkeyman on a British cargo ship amassed a £75,000 fortune in his own private "casino" while in a German prisoner-of-war camp.

Wonderful

The producer — ITV's Milt Lewis, who was a prisoner at the same camp — told the Royal Court Theatre management: "You are employing one of the most wonderful men I have ever met."

And, questioned later by other members of the cast of *The Long and the Short and the Tall*, 35-year-old Japanese-born Kenji Tokaki, now a naturalised British subject, admitted:

"I was the gambling king of Germany."

Last week, in dressing-room No. 3, Tokaki — who combines his acting career with running a £5,000 business in Bloomsbury, manufacturing lampshades — told for the first time the story of his off-beat war.

With a smile that split his nut-brown face, Tokaki shrugged: "Sure I made a fortune — but I gave the whole damn lot away."

'I skinned 'em'

The story starts in June, 1940, when Tokaki's ship was captured by a German destroyer off Freetown. Tokaki was taken to a transit camp at Bordeaux, en route for Germany.

The destination was Milag Nord Camp, near Bremen. It was packed with 6,000 merchant seamen.

Tokaki arrived in this sprawling cosmopolitan city behind wire — and took on a bunch of Americans at poker. With his permanent smile, Tokaki summed up last week: "I skinned 'em."

Tokaki persuaded the authorities to lend him one of the huts. Then — twice a week — the games were started.

£1,000 a night

Milag Nord was transformed. Three or four hundred sailors at a time crammed into Tokaki's hut — playing roulette (made from an old bicycle wheel), housie-housie, crown and anchor, and poker.

Then Tokaki ran "dog racing," throwing of the dice controlling the progress of wooden dogs.

"We were making sometimes £1,000 a night — and another time I dropped a couple of thousand," said the man in dressing-room No. 3.

At the end of the war prisoners who had spent their camp marks had the amount stopped from their accumulated back-pay.

It was then that Tokaki started his Rothschild act.

Milt Lewis took up the story: "He went round giving thousands upon thousands of these camp marks to men so that they would not lose their back pay. Me too. He left several thousand for me."

THERE WAS TOO MUCH REALISM!

Halifax. REALISM ran away last week in a children's play which called for members of the local hunt to lead a dozen hounds across the stage. "Don't worry about the dogs," producer Bill Johnson, who told the audience all were "well-behaved."

Leading A Duck To Water...



Down the lane to the ponds.

Can a duck swim? Yes, even on a lead.

THIS is the story of Peter and the Duck. When Donald arrived at five-year-old Peter Smart's Plumstead house in Britain, he was destined for the

pot. But Peter preferred Donald outside to in. Now Peter walks Donald to the bus stop, takes him for a six-mile ride to Keston ponds, and there lets him swim.

Film Censors Are Letting Us See More And More

By ROBERT MUSER

London. INCREDIBLY, few people seem to have noticed that film censorship all over the world has relaxed to an astonishing extent in the past few years.

Subjects, situations and dialogue are being filmed today that would have had their producers and authors picketed by the puritans not very long ago — in the unlikely event they survived the blue pencil and the scissors.

Most good producers are delighted, even though a few

opportunities may try to take advantage of the new freedom. The legitimate producers feel they are being given licence at last to appeal to adult intelligence.

Reluctant

Yet it is a development they are reluctant to talk about. After I had listened to several prominent movie makers discussing it recently I asked one of them if I could use his name. "No," he said. "I don't want to be a target. And I don't want to jeopardise this broader treatment we can give stories. None of us want to go back to where we were. I remember too well a European producer

screaming, 'Isn't it a pity that in the United States adults have to go to pictures made for children!'

London's West End is typical of what is slipping in films so gradually that a friend of mine only realised after he had left a theatre that he had seen for the first time a full-size nude actress on the screen.

"Yes, it was a French film. But it was being shown in London and is scheduled for New York.

Debutante

In another West End cinema there is an Anglo-American feature in which a father has a tender moment with his debutante daughter.

What was dear daddy's first romance?

A French girl in a house in Paris.

"Did she live there?" asks daughter.

Not exactly, says daddy.

She sort of worked there.

In an American comedy film, an overstimulated husband keeps trying to entice his busy, civic-minded wife into the bedroom or away to a hotel. His intentions are made clear to everyone, possibly excluding the two-year-old child actor who plays his son.

These subjects — and rape,

and sadism, and the rest of a

devious catalogue — have always

been blotted at in films. But

the hints are blossoming out

into blueprints.

Said the producer:

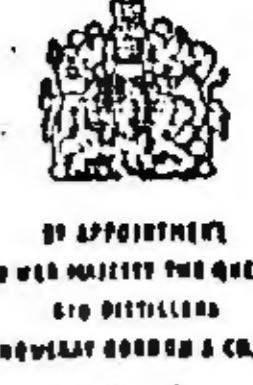
"I've seen some films recently

that could give lessons to

the birds and the bees." — U.P.I.



THIS is the Gin



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
AND
THE
QUEEN
ELIZABETH
QUEEN OF ENGLAND

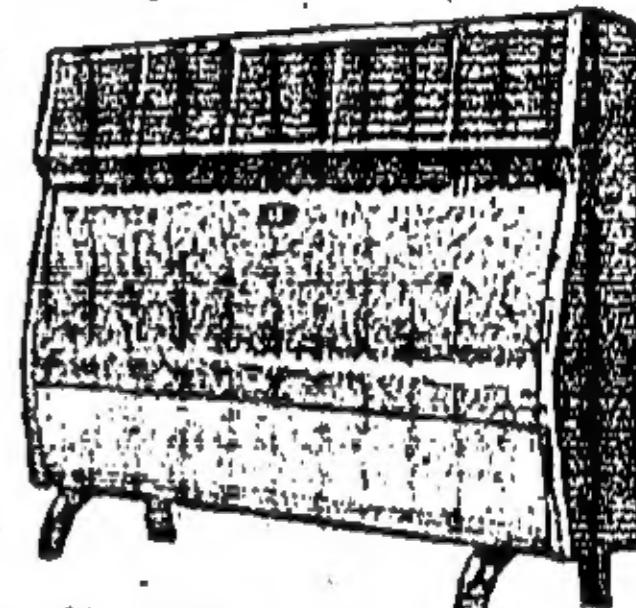
Quality Incomparable

Gordon's
Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

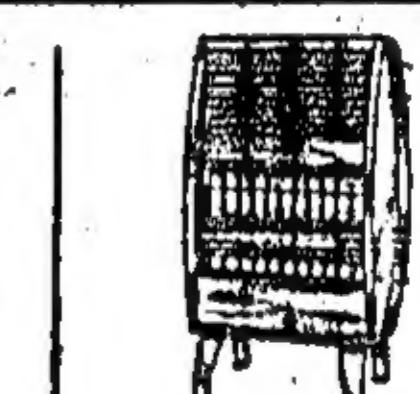
MORPHY-RICHARDS

ELECTRIC HEATING APPLIANCES
Perfect Central Heating



Long-bodied, finely finished, the magnificent new thermostatically controlled 'Derwent' Convector circulates warmth round the largest rooms. Can be wall-mounted or free standing.

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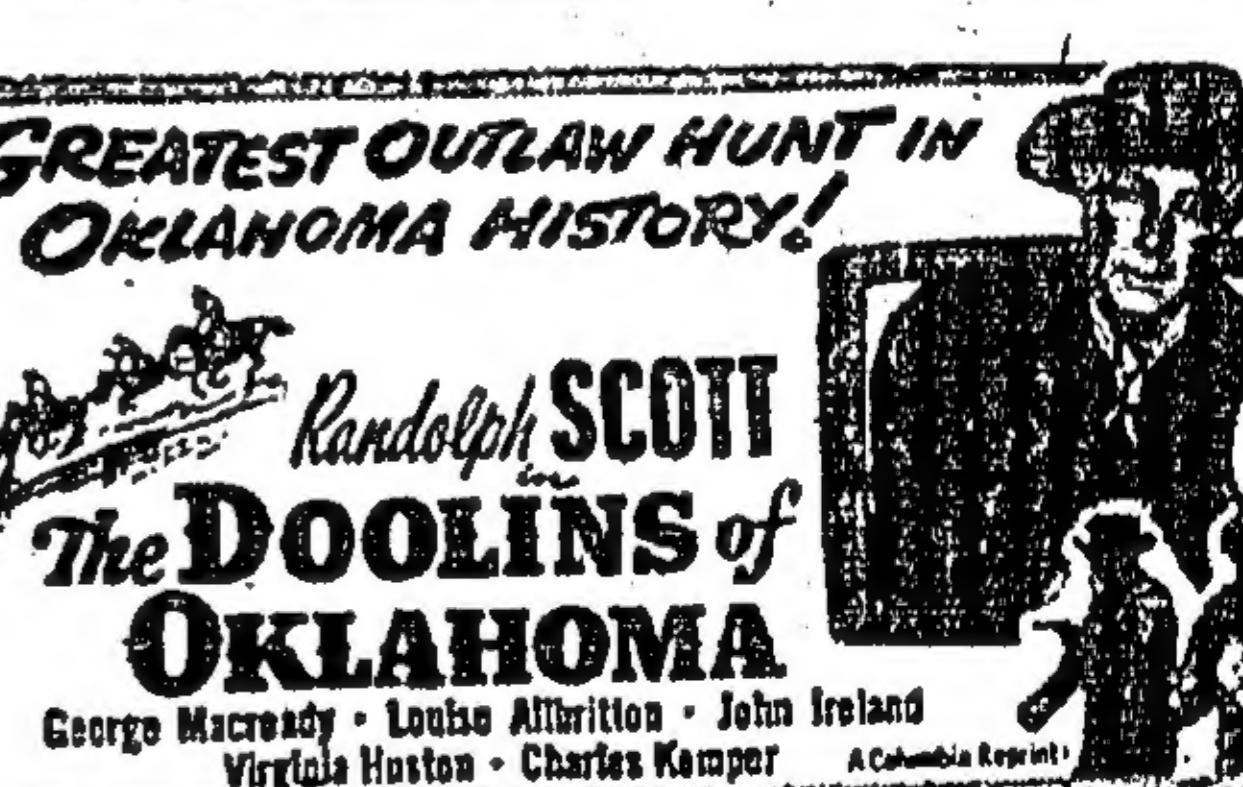
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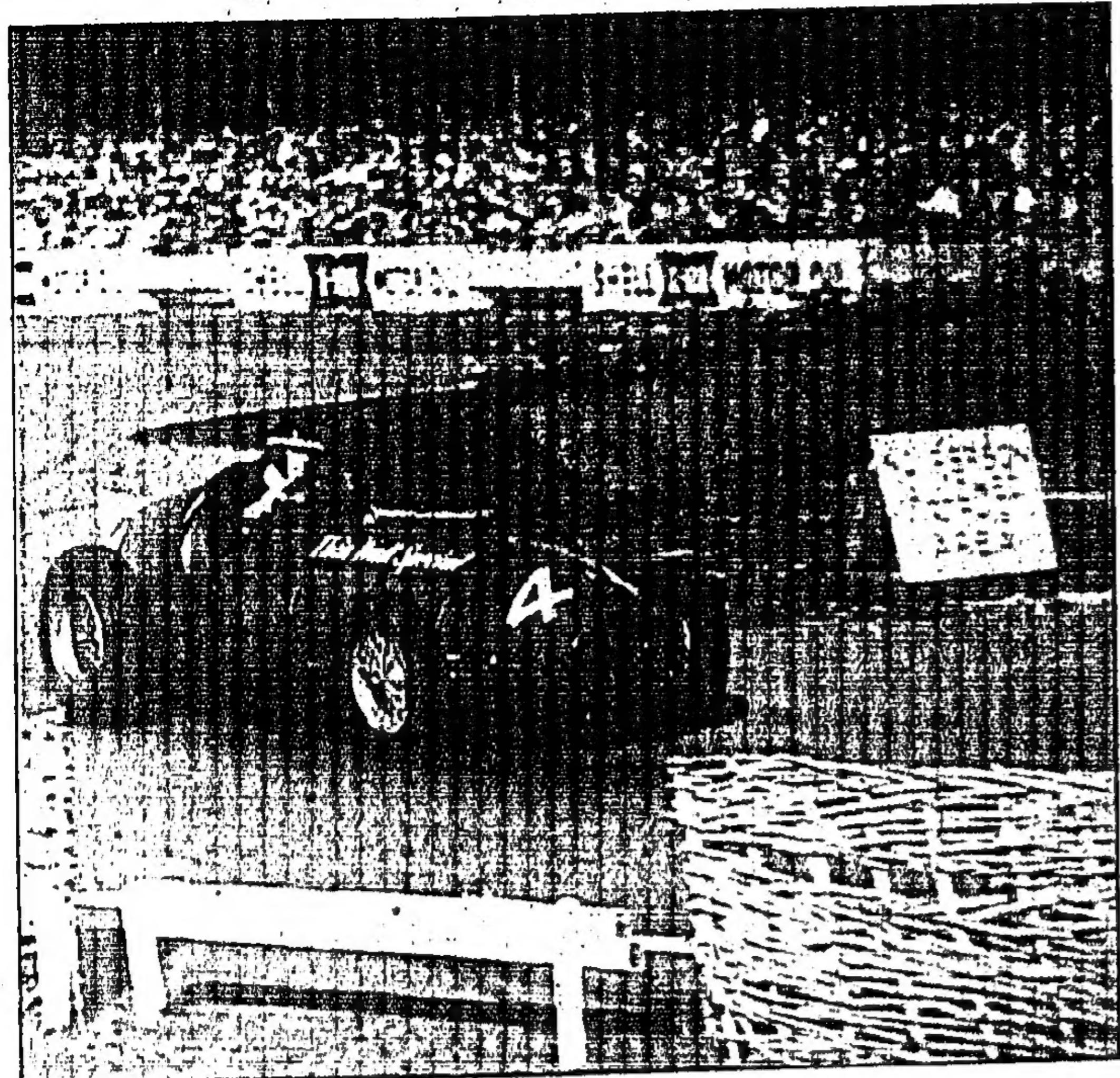
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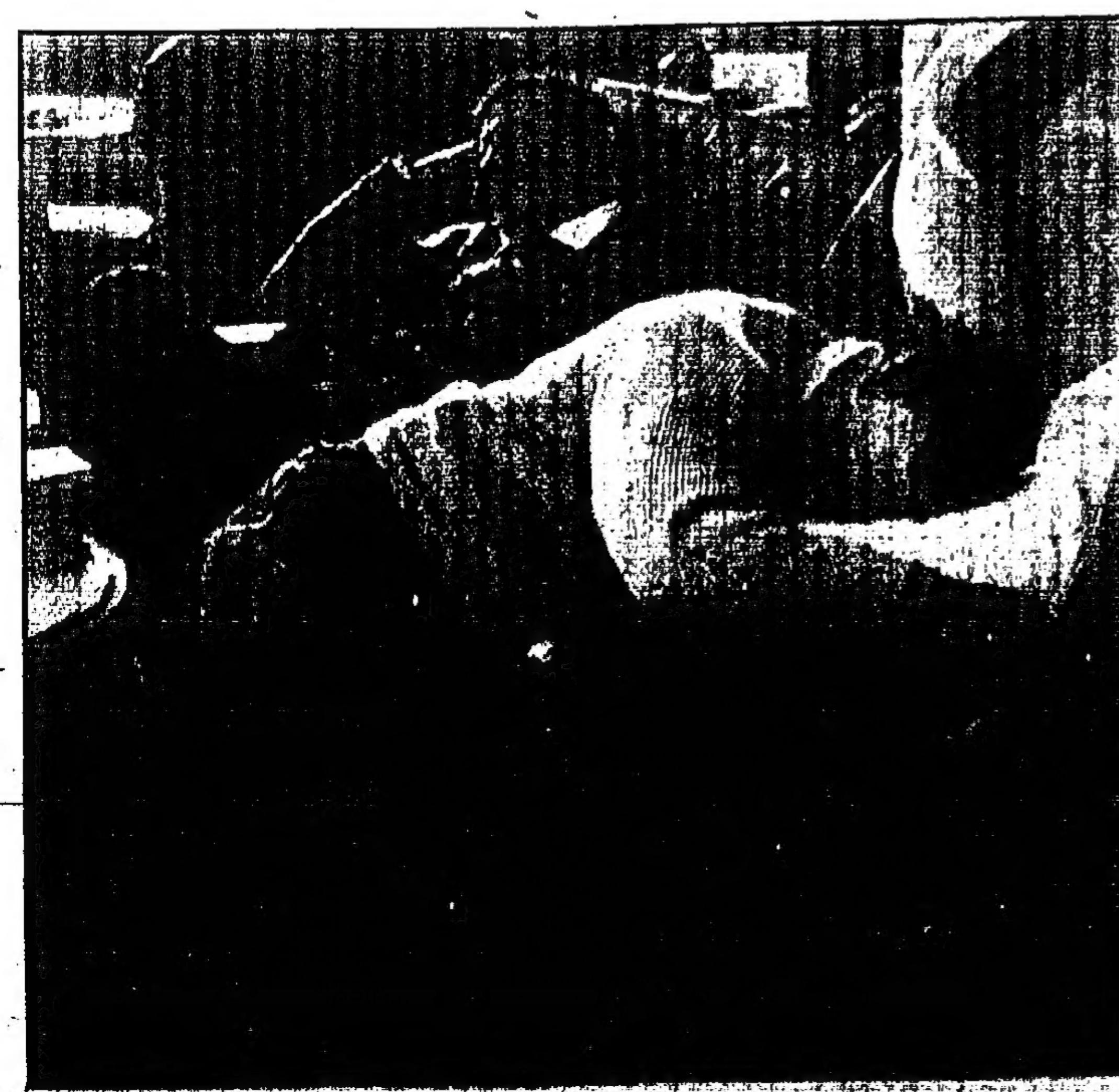
ABOVE: Mike Hawthorn, 29-year-old world champion racing driver who retired last month, was killed in a crash on the Guildford, England, bypass. A driver for the Ferrari firm, Hawthorn's last race was the 1958 Casablanca Grand Prix. He was the first Englishman to win the world championship. He is seen here driving a Ferrari in a recent race.

★

RIGHT: The Duke of Kent arrived in Kitzbuhel, Austria, recently after driving from Germany in his ruby-red Jaguar sports car. He was in Kitzbuhel with fellow-officers of the Royal Scots Greys to practise for the British Army ski championships. Picture shows the Duke beginning a ski run 2,000 ft above Kitzbuhel.



BELOW: British drivers in the recent Monte Carlo Rally catch up on their sleep as they cross the Channel with their cars to continue the rally in France.



ABOVE: Queen Elizabeth and Princess Margaret with the Duke of Edinburgh recently as they proceeded down the carpet towards the Comet IV which took the Duke on the first leg of his round-the-world tour.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: The Rev. Dr Oscar Hardman, 78-year-old Prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral, London, was married recently to the goddaughter he carried at her christening 46 years ago. She was Miss Beatrice Pearce, one of four nursing sisters who tended the late King George VI when he was severely ill in 1951. The couple are pictured leaving Rochester Cathedral after the ceremony.



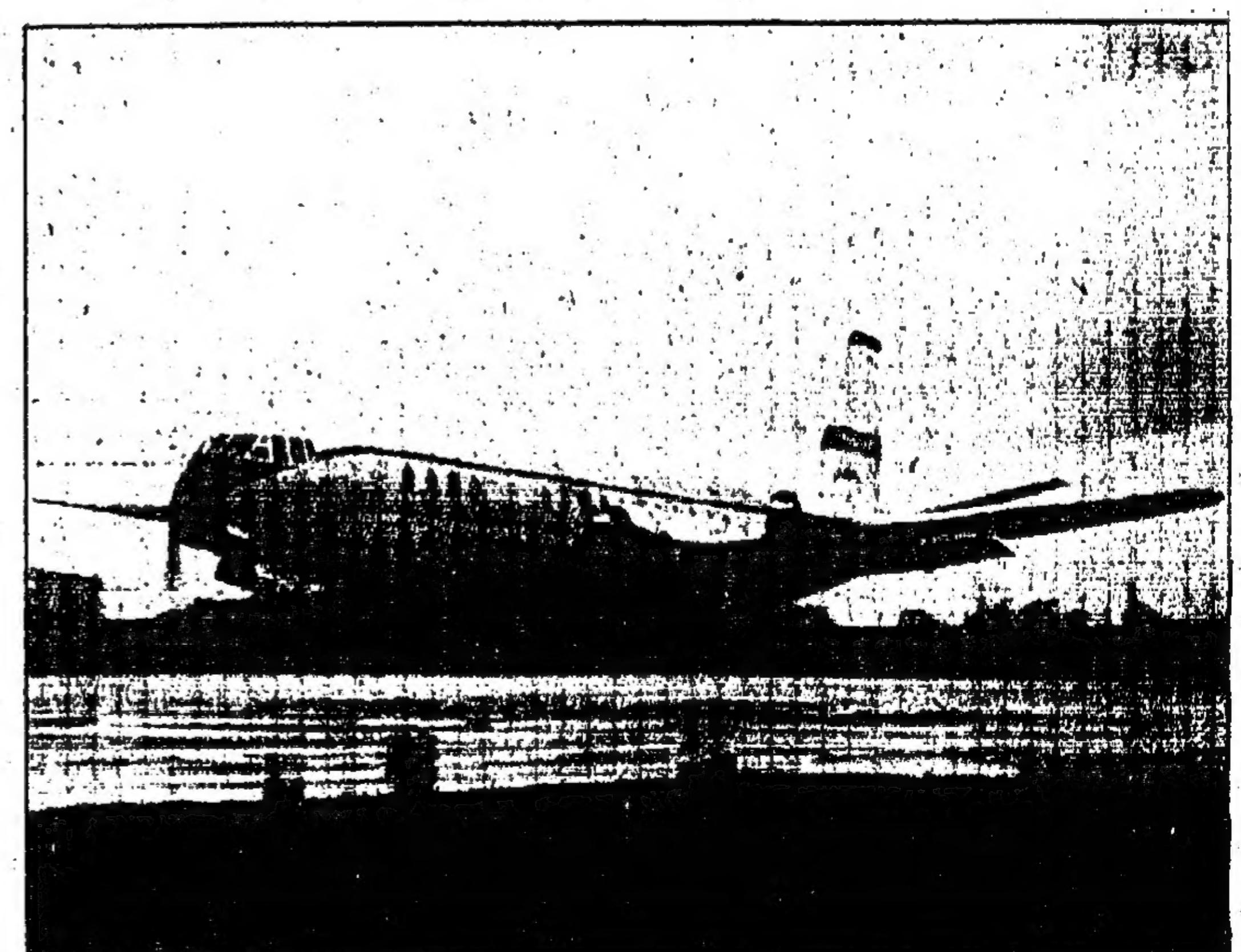
ABOVE: Queen Elizabeth and Princess Margaret with the Duke of Edinburgh recently as they proceeded down the carpet towards the Comet IV which took the Duke on the first leg of his round-the-world tour.

★

LEFT: Behind the bar of the Old Plough and Dial public house in Hitchin, England; owner Mr. William Ellis, first man to be involved in a law suit over Queen Elizabeth. He is to appear before a High Court judge in connection with his published (in a newspaper) reminiscences of "The Queen and Her Castle"—his recollections of what happened at Windsor Castle when he was superintendent there.

★

BELOW: Taking off on its maiden flight from Woybridge, England, recently—the Vickers Vanguard turbo-prop airliner. The Vanguard, with a capacity for 139 passengers, has been designed to cut fares by up to 40 per cent.



By Ernie Bushmiller

NANCY



ROWNTREES



The rewards are passed out

HONGKONG SURVIVES

ONCE again in its short but splendid career, Hongkong survived dreadful disaster. By the middle of September, 1894, Hongkong knew that the fearful Bubonic Plague was driven from its shores.

Words cannot express the splendid courage of the Government of that era. Refusing to be intimidated on one hand by the threats of the hordes which rose from the Canton gutters and held as hostage the lives of the European business community; and ignoring on the other hand, the vile propaganda of the so-called intelligentsia, Hongkong went ahead and destroyed by fire the foul squatter dwellings known as Taipingshan. The flea carrying rats, finding no dwelling place were destroyed or scattered, and the plague was stopped at its source.

Nor were the Services deterred in their house to house visitation, by the libellous placards which were posted in Hongkong, accusing them of unwarranted acts of indecency.

Now did this fearful propaganda cause the Hongkong Government to abandon the poor ignorant wretches to their fate. The plague victims were taken to hospitals, and, saving their wills, were nursed—and at the worst, also relieved of the ravages that accompanied the terrible of Bubonic Plague.

As the tide turned, many of these poor Chinese were restored to health to give the lie to the vile propaganda which accompanied their removal to hospital.

It was the outbreak of the Bubonic Plague in Hongkong in 1894 that led to the world-wide research into the cause of the disease; and it was hinted earlier, led to the two Japanese Kitaizato and Yersin landing quietly in the Colony, and identifying the bacillus pest.

Subsequent investigators have demonstrated that the infection is carried to man by means of the rat. Which is the reason today for Government's blitzkrieg on rats, and its refusal to tolerate uncontrolled settlement in the Colony, in spite of sentimental criticism from the ignorant and the sentimental pseudo literati.

AS BRITAIN AND EGYPT SETTLE THE BIG BILL...

A SMILE is on the face of the Sphinx just now. But not all the British businessmen who once had interests in Egypt are smiling.

In Cairo and Alexandria, there may be back-slapping and jollification at the new pact about to be signed with Britain for settling old scores and resuming normal trade.

But to many Britons whose properties were seized after the Suez storm burst in 1956, it all has rather a hollow ring.

Pushed out

Listen to 45-year-old Mr John Peel, who now farms a smallholding near Woodbridge, Suffolk.

Once he was a director of one of the biggest family firms trading in Egypt.

For 100 years the Peels had been there as cotton merchants and traders until they were roughly pushed out by President Nasser.

Their firm of Peel & Co. was confiscated by the Egyptians. Under its new owners, it is now the El Kahira Cotton Co.

Says Mr Peel: "Until the details of the new pact are published, we shall not know how we stand."

"But it does not look as if there will be anything for us to go back to. Our business has gone."

What then?

"Even if we went back, we would have nowhere to live. My uncle's house has been turned into a girls' school. Mine is let to a doctor,"

"I expect I shall have to forget the past, and carry on being a farmer."

After 44 years in Egypt, where he ran cotton ginning factories, Mr William Shirley now lives in Chelsea's Cheyne Walk.

He says: "The £27,500 compensation provided for British firms in the new agreement does not look very much."

"At least £35 million is needed to give us a reasonable deal."

"But if British businessmen do decide to go back—and it is said 100 will do so in the next few weeks—what then?"

The French have already returned to Egypt, and they are apparently not finding conditions at all to their liking.

Many have packed up, and gone home again. Greek and Swiss traders, disengaged by the restrictions with which Nasser is surrounding them, are pulling out, too.

By ALEXANDER THOMSON

Nasser may be laughing—but not these men!

One irritation is that Egyptian law requires that out of every 100 employees in an overseas-owned business, 75 must be Egyptians. In Copts, five foreign-born Egyptians and only five foreigners.

"What is the future in that," said one British businessman. "If I went back, I would probably have to be little better than a clerk in my own firm."

Of course, the terms of the new agreement may make things rather better for the British, who have done so much over the years to help build up Egypt's over-seas trade.

But until the full pact with Nasser is published, hope is not seen to be running very high.

If some business firms hope to start up again in Egypt, the bunkers have few illusions about being able to do so.

One of Britain's biggest interests there before the Suez flare-up was through Barclays Bank DCO.

At the time of the crisis it had 40 branches in Cairo, Alexandria and elsewhere, with deposit accounts totalling £30 million.

The whole lot was "Egyptianised." The Barclays branches were taken over and renamed the Bank of Alexandria. All the shares were taken by Egyptians.

So unless the unexpected happens, the chances of Barclays returning look very slim indeed.

Undoubtedly President Nasser would like to see the exchange of goods increased. He is not at all keen on becoming closely tied to Mr Krushchev's economic power strings.

But his treatment of British business men who choose to go back to Egypt will have to be a lot better than what the French have had if trade is to improve.

And even a smiling sphinx like Colonel Gamal Abdel Nasser cannot do without trade for very long.

By JOHN LUFF

For who was sitting among the impatient audience but our old friend Mr Fraser Smith, sometime gaolbird, frequent prosecutor, and professional editor of the Hongkong Telegraph.

No sooner had the Acting Chief Justice sat down, than up rose Fraser Sir, who asked of the Governor and the assembled dignitaries why they had been summoned to the City Hall to hear the Acting Chief Justice "recapitulate in his customary diffusive and eloquent style, the story of the plague."

No longer forbearing, Mr Fraser Smith sat in a word for the boys by saying that the newspaper had made a far better job of the story of the plague than had Mr Ackroyd.

Judges, so we are told are:

"In fair round belly with good capon lined, With eyes severe and beard Full of wise saws and modern instances;

And so he plays his part."

By this time the platform sat in shattered silence. So the indefatigable Mr Fraser Smith told them he had known they had been summoned to spend two hours, wasting their time listening to a pompous ass, he would have gone elsewhere.

Now, any man public-spirited enough to call an Acting Justice a pompous ass is sure of a good hand—not from the front stalls—but from the body of the kirk. And there arose a muffled peal of applause which delighted the ears of Fraser Smith.

Can we wonder that this fiery editor received public subscriptions from the townfolk, found his fines paid, and found public meetings in his honour called upon the Cricket Club Ground?

So Mr Fraser Smith stamped out of the meeting, and the business continued.

The Governor walks to the Acting Chief Justice, and shakes him warmly by the hand, after which Mr Ackroyd introduces the Governor to specially selected members of the Committee appointed to represent the community.

The age-old ceremony of inspecting the troops is performed, after which the Governor and Sir William Digby return to the pavilion. The troops close in on three sides, the Governor and spectators forming the fourth side of the square.

Then, if you can believe it, the Acting Chief Justice was called upon to address the meeting. The only revenge I find Mr Fraser Smith taking on this occasion is to spell Acting with a small 'a'.

Either the China Mail reporter could do short-hand, or the Acting Chief Justice distributed copies of his speech, for hero I am able to quote verbatim—but do not worry, I will only give a small selection from Mr Ackroyd's speech.

"Our presence here to . . . is one of the results of the big meeting held in the City Hall

Mr Ackroyd's motion was carried, so a committee of fifty was formed to award the deserving for their services. I do not propose giving all the names, but a few are worth mentioning for the fact that they are still known in one way and another in the Colony.

Among the fifty is: C. P. Chater, J. J. Keaville, Ho Kai, E. R. Belliss, G. B. Duddell, W. Danby, Fung Wo-chun, Ho Tung, J. P. Hutchinson, H. N. Mody, K. S. Samson, R. Shawan, and H. E. Wodehouse. I give H. E. Wodehouse, for surely he was the father of P. G. Wodehouse, author of the immortal Jeeves.

It is Wednesday, December 5, 1894. A bright sunny day.

The morning at eleven, and drawn up on Murray Parade Ground are serried lines of troops. Bayonets glint in the sun; brasses glow, and equipment is blanched beyond description. In short, the bull has wandered through the barracks with firm and heavy tread.

Eleven-five, and the voice of

the Regimental Sergeant Major is heard calling the troops to attention. The Commanding Officer takes over and with a snap and a stamp the troops come to "Present Arms."

Sir William Robinson, Major-General Digby, and their aides-de-camp step onto the Parade Ground.

From a specially erected pavilion nearby, the women and children of the elite wave their handkerchiefs, and give three hearty cheers.

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last September. At the meeting it was resolved and settled that the services rendered to the Colony during the plague epidemic were worthy of public recognition, and a large and substantial committee was appointed to carry out the wishes of that meeting.

"The Committee, having carefully considered the great assistance which the Colony received in time of distress from the military, was desirous that the officers and men who had been engaged in plague work, should receive some mark of the Colony's recognition and appreciation, and that a record of the same should remain in the Regiment and that of the Hongkong Mess of the Royal Engineers.

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<p

SUEZ by Randolph Churchill

Why Eisenhower got so mad when he heard what we had done

AMONG the most serious consequences of the Suez debacle was that it nearly destroyed the Anglo-American alliance. It was one of Mr Harold Macmillan's greatest acts of statesmanship that he was able to heal the breach so very soon after he became Prime Minister in January 1957.

In brief, the British complaint is that the Americans let us down, while the American answer is that the British have no right to complain since the Americans were not only not informed of what we intended to do but were actively deceived.

Unhelpful

From the very day that Nasser grabbed the Canal, America made it plain that she would not countenance any military action taken by France and Britain outside the context of the United Nations. It was to discourage any violent action that all through the months of August, September, and October Mr John Foster Dulles laboured unceasingly to involve Britain and France in a series of abortive discussions.

With an ingenuity which one cannot but admire, he produced an endless series of proposals for discussions on different levels and at different venues.

Whatever may have been the wrong-headedness of American policy now and heretofore about the Middle East, neither the British nor French Cabinets could possibly pretend that they were unaware of the American attitude which had been consistently unhelpful from start to finish.

By a curious aberration of judgment Sir Anthony Eden contrived that there



FOSTER DULLES
HE HAD INGENUITY

no plans for war and assured him of France's most honourable intentions.

Never again

M. Alphonse returned from the White House to his embassy where he was handed a copy of the Anglo-French ultimatum.

When Mr Dulles saw M. Alphonse shortly after the cease-fire, the American Secretary of State told him:

"I will never again trust the word of a French Ambassador."

By the middle of October some members of the British Cabinet who were getting wind of what was planned for the end of the month and the beginning of November began to express concern as to whether any proposed action on our part would carry with it the support or at least the good will of the United States.

Reassuring

Eden let it be discreetly known that he had had a letter from the President of a reassuring character. Simultaneously in Paris the President of the Republic, M. René Coty, who evidently had some doubt about the proposed Israeli invasion of Sinai and the Anglo-French synchronised intervention, consulted a number of important officials and military leaders who were not directly concerned in the proposed operations.

In the course of these consultations M. Coty showed a copy of the letter which President Eisenhower had written to Sir Anthony. It was dated October 16.

This was doubtless the communication on which Sir Anthony was relying when he reassured his colleagues about the likely American reaction to the proposed Franco-British intervention.

The letter of October 16 indicated that, while there was some divergence of opinion between the United States and Britain as to how the Suez situation should be handled, it would be possible



PRESIDENT COTY
HE HAD HIS DOUBTS

should be no British Ambassador in Washington during the critical month before he struck at Suez.

The retiring ambassador, Sir Roger Makins, left the United States on October 11. The new ambassador, Sir Harold Caccia, did not take up his duties in Washington till November 10, two days after the cease-fire and two days after the American presidential election.

This can hardly have been an accident.

Embarrassing

The Foreign Office may, of course, have wished to spare the new ambassador the possibility of being asked embarrassing questions which he could not answer and thereby seeming to reflect on the outset of his mission; and in view of what happened to the French Ambassador, M. Hervé Alphonse, one can see there may have been some force in this consideration.

On October 30, the day after the Israeli attack, President Eisenhower summoned the French Ambassador and called upon him to explain the rumours that had been pouring into Washington about French intentions in the Middle East. He demanded to know what Franco's plans were.

M. Hervé Alphonse, who had only taken up his appointment as French Ambassador to the United States on September 7, sternly replied that he knew

Married Students A Problem In The US

STUDENT marriages — one of the features of the post-war American college campus — have now affected high schools throughout the country. They are presenting difficult problems for the young brides and grooms, the schools and even the courts.

Henry Toy, Jr., president of the National Council for Better Citizens' Council for Better, as long as his moral standards permit, has revealed that darts are not objectionable, reports of student marriages. A Mississippi court ruled that marriage is a domestic relationship highly favoured by law, and "pupils would be benefited by associating with a married student."

The key problem raised by these marriages is whether or not the youthful husbands and wives should be permitted to associate with other youngsters in public schools.

Several court decisions "But if they go ahead and marry," Mr. Toy says, "the board does not guarantee that issue. A court in Kansas he can continue in school."

Mr. Toy revealed details of another case in Midland Park, New Jersey, where the school board bitterly debated the right of a 16-year-old bride three months to finish her senior year.

Some parents demanded that she leave school; others wanted the young bride excluded from extra-curricular activities.

By a vote of four to three the girl was permitted to graduate. Her father cast the deciding vote.

Mr. Toy noted that there reflected changing patterns in modern society. "When I went to college married women were a rarity," he said. "Times have certainly changed."

(London Express Service)

So wrong, Mr. Head! by RANDOLPH CHURCHILL

EAST BERGHOLT, Suffolk. IN the course of a graceless and unconvincing intervention in the House of Commons recently, Mr Antony Head, successively Secretary of State for War and Minister of Defence during the Suez crisis, is reported to have said:—

"I went to see General [Keightley] in Cyprus, not experienced, competent politician for the reason reported by that very fine imaginative writer Mr. Randolph Churchill — he can be bracketed with Edgar Allan Poe for imagination — but to see whether the airborne drop could be made earlier,

to overcome the beach defences and eliminate the naval bombardment, which would inevitably cause more destruction at Port Said.

"That was done and the airborne drop went absolutely without a hitch and was 100 per cent successful."

Others, who had seen the text of the letter, considered that at most it was an orange light that flickered from the White House, but one that unmistakably carried the message: "Keep quiet till after the election."

On any calculation it seems fantastic that Eden and Molotov and their colleagues in the British and French Cabinets should

have gained the impression that President Eisenhower had in effect given Sir Anthony the green light to go ahead.

Others, who had seen the text of the letter, considered that at most it was an orange light that flickered from the White House, but one that unmistakably carried the message: "Keep quiet till after the election."

The reason which I cited in the Daily Express of December 4 to Mr Head's visit to Cyprus was to "ensure himself, and also the Cabinet, that the Anglo-French plans had been perfectly concerted. He accepted the final plan for a parachute descent in Port Said the following morning and returned home."

It is strange that Mr Head should accuse me of imagination.

I had the good fortune to see him in London when I was en route from New York to Tel Aviv on the night of Sunday, November 4.

He had returned earlier in the day from his 17-hour round trip by a Canberra aircraft to Cyprus.

Of course it is possible that Mr Head may not have given me the true or full explanation of his flight, but I find it impossible to accept the explanation he gives us now.

I feel sure that his recollection is at fault.

The Anglo-French paratroop landings were made on Monday, November 5, shortly after 10 a.m. Egyptian time.

It is hard to see how Mr Head, as he now claims, could have accelerated on Saturday night an airborne drop that was due in 36 hours.

Indeed (as is shown in General Keightley's despatches) on the Sunday night, just 12 hours before H-hour, the allied C.I.C. in Cyprus received a message from London asking him to make the latest time which a decision would have to be made should a postponement of the airborne landings prove necessary.

I will only add this.

Mr Head, like all my other critics from the Foreign Office downwards, refuses to say in detail where I am wrong.

(London Express Service)


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Suez Story—A Disgrace?

THERE are times when the theatre seems a drab and unconvincing affair compared to the drama of real life. And seldom have I felt that truth more keenly than when I recently attended the opening night of Macbeth at the Old Vic. The actors swallowed their words, the midnight hags were like three school teachers in a charade, and as for Macbeth himself, he swallowed so many of his words that it is no wonder he seemed to be suffering from violent indigestion.

As I sat through the interminable affair it was impossible to avoid comparing the production with the intense drama of the previous night when at Westminster an all-star cast played "The Tragedy of Suez" with Anthony Head as Mercutio, with Randolph Churchill as a malignant off-stage Falstaff and Anthony Eden as an ageing Hamlet in retirement.

So intense and dramatic was the Parliamentary setting that I would not have been surprised to find the ghost of Shakespeare walking on the rain-soaked terrace mittering to itself.

"Tis now the watch of night when graves yards yawn...."

The fact that I dislike no humour in his eyes nor in his voice. Randolph Churchill does not leave my admiration for him as a controversial journalist. To be the son of the great Winston is enough to crush almost any man, yet Randolph has made his way on his own steam and his own ability. Despite his famous name he could not get himself adopted as a Tory candidate even for a hopeless seat, yet as a political commentator he is without a rival in Fleet Street.

★ ★ ★

Therefore, no one was surprised when Lord Beaverbrook's Evening Standard recently announced that Randolph had decided to blow the gaff on the Suez affair. His principal target was Sir Anthony Eden who was Prime Minister at the time of Suez and whose health gave way under the strain. One might have thought that the younger Churchill would have been restrained by compassion for a man whose health and political career crashed so cruelly but Randolph obviously took the view that in public life, no man can escape contumely.

But this drama of Westminster was not concerned solely with the man who was Prime Minister at the time of Suez. What about Anthony Head who was Secretary of State for War and, therefore, responsible for the British plan to attack Egypt and seize the Canal, from Nasser's greedy hands?

Here again the theatre invades reality. Anthony Head was born to play Mercutio. He is slim, his voice is sheer music, and he is a sentimental artist. Everything was in his favour when he first entered Parliament. On his way to high position in the State he trod the Pyrmont Path. He went to Eton, then to the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, married the daughter of the Earl of Shaftesbury, and entered Parliament in 1945, where he spoke with an attractive ironic mien which that was immediately and immensely effective.

Thus it came to pass that when Nasser seized the Suez Canal, and the Government of Britain and France decided on an aggressive action, it was left to Anthony Head as the Minister of War to produce the plan which was to strike down Nasser and seize the Canal before Russia could intervene.

★ ★ ★

Sir Anthony Eden is Prime Minister but, to the supreme responsibility and as an ex-officer in the first world war, he was no amateur in military affairs. Therefore these two old Etonians—Eden and Head—burned the midnight oil as they perfected their plans.

But Eden had forgotten or had decided to ignore one man, a very important man—General Eisenhower—who was on the eve of a Presidential election. Knowing Eden as I do, a brilliant tactical politician, I am convinced that he had decided to present Eisenhower with a fait accompli. Rightly or wrongly Eden believed that the French and the British could go it alone. Once they had seized the Canal and overthrown Nasser America could hardly do anything else but support the Western Allies.

So there came the famous Franco-British aerial swoop with the Israeli forces ready to give support if they were wanted. Nothing stood in the way but a poor, ragged Egyptian Force, yet the invading army stopped short of their objective.

Why? Why? Why? That was the question which I put to General Keighley the Commander of the British invading force when he returned to London and I met him at a private luncheon. His reply was as complete as it was laconic: "The politicians blew the whistle too soon." He implied, as he uttered the words but there was

foreign countries do not draw a distinction between the Conservative Party and the Labour Party. What they talk about is Britain."

It was so fair and sporting an opening to the debate that some of the scowls began to disappear but suddenly the element of high drama emerged. Anurin Bevan was comparatively silent but there were Tories as well who thought that Eden had acted reflectively and unforgettably.

Poor Eden! On the night before he flew with his wife to Jamaica to try and recover his broken health he called me over to his flat in the members' Dining Room. To mock his forthcoming trip to the Caribbean the Daily Mirror had announced a contest that day in which the winners would be given a free journey and a week's stay at a first class hotel in Jamaica.

Eden, however, was not the only political casualty. After a period of time Anthony Head was thrown to the wolves. The British conscience had to be completely cleared from the stigma of Suez.

One might have thought that story could have ended there, and indeed Suez did fall after a time although it failed to be decided that the whole misadventure played a psychological part in the subsequent disorders and assassinations in the Middle East.

★ ★ ★

As far as contemporary politics are concerned Suez was a far off and almost forgotten chapter in history, until the irresponsible Randolph announced that he was writing the biography of Anthony Eden and that it would first appear serially in Lord Beaverbrook's London Evening Standard. Nor should there be any criticism of his Lordship in connection with the publication. Randolph is the famous son of a famous father, even though many people would prefer the "autocratic" as applied to Churchill Junior.

So the articles duly appeared in the Standard but oddly enough Randolph chose to attack the conduct of the Suez Invasion and not its morality. According to him the attack was badly conceived, badly organised and badly carried out. In fact the whole plan stank.

There were immediate and clamorous demands by the Socialists for a Parliamentary debate. And since it was on the very eve of the adjournment what could be better for the Socialist Opposition than to reveal not only the wickedness but the incompetence of the Tory Government? Nor can anyone take exception to that. The very word Parliament comes from parer (to speak) and believe me the Socialists were ready to speak very loud and clear. Unfortunately only an hour and a half could be given for the debate which meant that only the top liners were likely to be called.

The Chamber was crowded and there was tension in the air yet once more when an inherent decency of British members. The Socialists wanted to score against the Government but they did not want to injure the good name of Britain because they believed that the

★ ★ ★

Anthony Head paused for a moment. Then in slow, grim words he finished the sentence: "when the operator was stopped."

Anthony Head, although nearing the end of his speech was not yet finished with Randolph Churchill. He had come to the last few words and there was not a movement or sound in the Chamber as, quietly and without emphasis, he said: "I believe that history looking back will regard this episode in Mr. Randolph Churchill's journalistic career as a disgrace." The audience groaned when he began. I believe that what he has said about our forces and the incompetence and incapacity of the British government will be condemned, I know also that nothing will be condemned more than his attack on Sir Anthony Eden."

There was an outburst of applause from the benches and not a sound of protest from the Socialists. The world-wide press smear had been blown away.



The Shah—I still love Soraya

The reasons which decided me to take this painful step of divorce have not changed. I must have an heir to the throne, and I must have one soon,

My Lonely Love

For Soraya by THE SHAH OF PERSIA

Geneva.

ON the eve of his return from Geneva to his lonely palace at Teheran, the Shah of Persia—already grey-haired at 39—disclosed to me in private audience here that he would willingly remarry his ex-wife, the former Queen Soraya "if I could."

In the plainest possible words, and speaking with great emphasis, he made it clear that he is still in love with the Queen he divorced nine months ago after seven years of marriage because she could not give him an heir to the throne.

As we sat drinking orange juice—in long-stemmed glasses heavily embossed with his royal coat-of-arms—he admitted frankly that he is still "pining" for her.

He admitted too that he faces the necessity to marry again—perhaps, even to make a loveless marriage—because that is part of being a King.

"I AM a sad, sad man," he kept repeating. "A man with a heavy heart."

I had only to look into his eyes and study the deep lines on his face to see that it was true. He has aged ten years since I saw him last two summers ago gaily dancing and swimming with Soraya in the South of France.

The Shah had agreed to this interview at his request. The plot of the story has been effectively disclosed by the British Ambassador-at-Large, General Ziauddin, his strong-arm Premier who saved his throne from the plots of Mossadegh. It was a remarkable meeting. Never has a reigning monarch so frankly discussed the innermost secrets of the heart.

Therefore he has no other platform but the press.

The haunting shadow of Soraya was everywhere.

THE AUDIENCE

Whilst I waited in an ante-chamber, rich with flowers, the Shah received Khalil Esfandiar, Soraya's father, in the adjoining room.

Mr. Esfandiar and I are specially from Cologne—he is Persian Ambassador to Western Germany—to see the Shah.

For 15 minutes they talked. Khalil Esfandiar's position as a Persian diplomat is a delicate one.

As I reported two weeks ago Soraya's mother has asked her daughter not to see the Shah upon any pretence, until her father's position is firmly clear.

She had met Aly Khan the night before at a ball at Cannes and she had forgotten her appointment with the Shah.

Then they talked for 15 minutes. Khalil Esfandiar's position as a Persian diplomat is a delicate one.

As I reported two weeks ago Soraya's mother has asked her daughter not to see the Shah upon any pretence, until her father's position is firmly clear.

Then the Prince of Sardarshahri, a young son of the late Aga Khan and himself a Persian official, arrived to pay his respects.

Again the time came for me to enter. The Shah was heavily enthroned. I had a shock. At

once he made it plain to me in document of nine months ago

words that his divorce from Soraya produced a more than ordinary sadness.

It had said that the Shah had been strongly and unanimously advised by the council of royal privy counsellors, including the Prime Minister, that the heir to the Persian throne must be a direct offspring of the present monarch.

And it had added that Queen Soraya had agreed to abide by the decision of the Shah, disregarding her personal feelings and the bonds of affection uniting them, to preserve the kingly interests of the State.

Since then, I told the Shah, thousands of words had been written, but each story contradicted the rest. We had gone round in well-informed circles. Throughout the world the divorce had been debated as a moral and political issue.

THE FACTS

I asked the Shah to tell me the truth. "What are the facts?" I asked.

The Shah, who speaks fluent English, told me, "I would willingly remarry Soraya if I could. I still love her dearly and always I long for her."

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THE PRINCESS

As it turned out, the Princess gave birth to a daughter so that the immediate problem did not arise.

"This," he said, "would have required basic changes in our constitution—which will only recognise a direct male descendant of the Shah as heir to the throne. But at least there would have been a chance."

"But you know yourself that the very reasons which decided me to take this painful step of divorce have not changed. I must have an heir to the throne, and I must have one soon."

Again the time came upon the word "duty."

"The reasons are the same now as they were then," he went on. "They were fate reasons, and I had to choose between duty and love."

I mentioned the story which originally emanated from Cairo that the birth of a son to the 18-year-old daughter of his first wife had no automatic right to the throne.

"He had no one firmly in mind as his third wife and Queen but even as he said this he again made it plain that his only true love still belongs to Soraya, the equally lonely woman who now lives the days out in her father's house in Cologne."

"As our talk ended a fleet of sleek, black, latest model Chrysler limousines drew up outside the window. It was time for the Shah to leave for the dentist, whom he has visited daily during his Geneva stay.

THE MOMENT

On the last day of his two weeks' holiday in Europe he went to a hospital for a complete check-up. He saw the same doctors to whom he submitted for a ten days examination two years ago when he tried to determine whether or not he was to blame for the childlessness of his marriage with Soraya.

The doctors had to tell him that they could find no evidence that the reasons lay with the Shah.

That was the moment when he knew that divorce was inevitable.

That, I believe, was when he realised the private price he would have to pay for divorce.

But only now does this King, who constantly talks of "my loneliness," fully realise how great a price he paid.



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NEXT WEEK

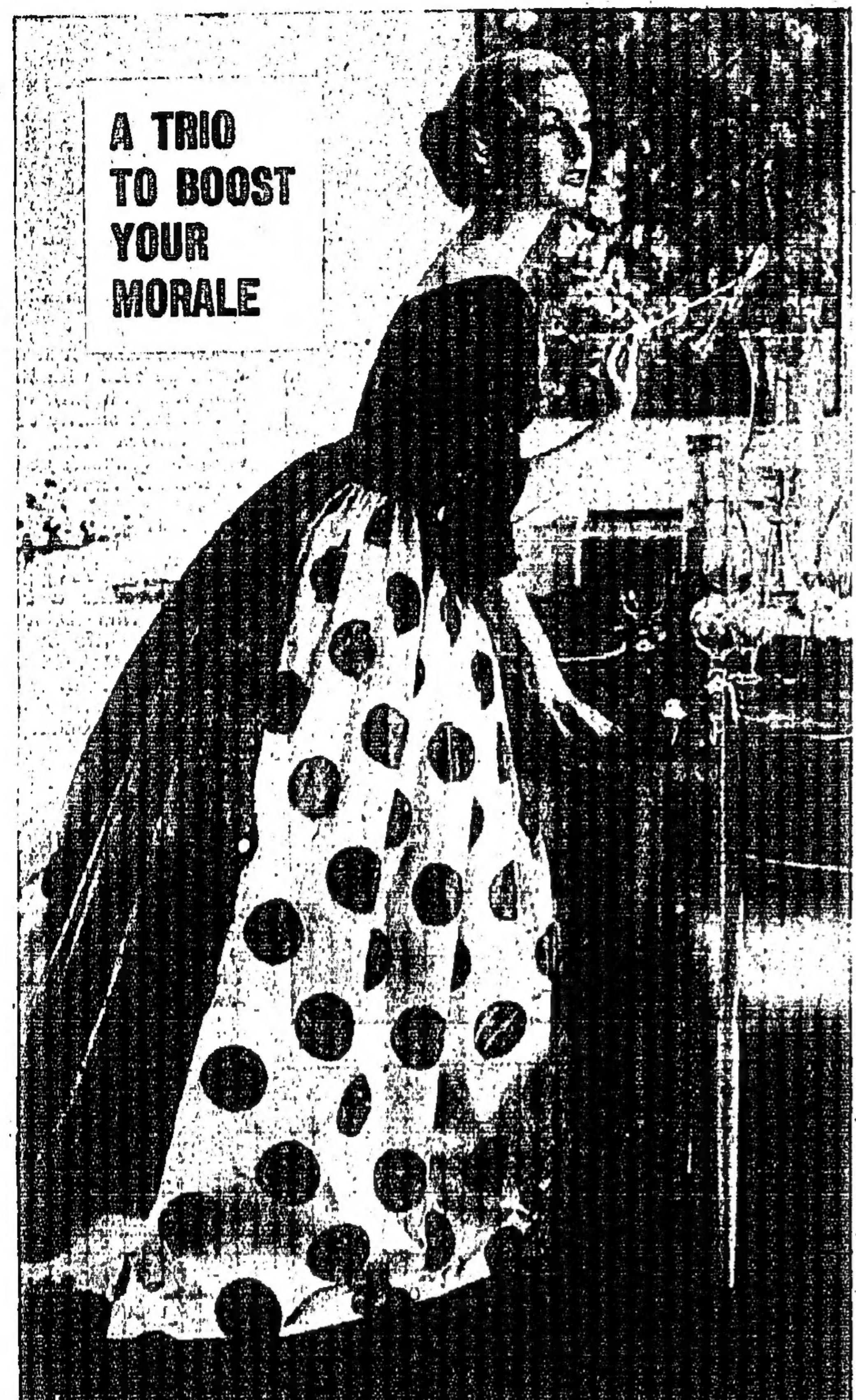
WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



**VERONICA
BRAE & WOOLSTEE**



I FANCY MYSELF AS A HOSTESS... BUT THIS IS ONE KIND OF PARTY I JUST CANNOT GIVE



A TRIO
TO BOOST
YOUR
MORALE

I DEPLORE the passing of big, billowing, full-length evening skirts. When I see them crushed into a car or dragged through rows of seats at Covent Garden it really hurts. But I still think they are wonderful at home. Something comes over a woman when she gets into a long skirt.

See her running upstairs holding her skirts high—a flurry of grace and femininity.

She spread them around her as she sits down—smiling to herself at the picture she knows she makes.

And here is the perfect trio—an absolutely simple black jersey top,

a scarlet satin wash and a white paper taffeta skirt, black dotted.

This outfit (by Horrockses), no more formal than the strapless knee-length embroidered tubes that so many women are wearing for dinner parties, seems to me to be the answer to so many black-tie occasions—and much less likely to "date."

The setting is to match. White dining chairs with washable white upholstered seats, a black-topped dining table with white legs, and deep red Venetian glass dishes on white porcelain.

MYSTERY AN ELEMENT OF FEMININE GLAMOUR

By JEANNE D'ARCY



WHAT is glamour? The dictionary defines it as "mysterious" "fascination" but there was nothing mysterious or fascinating about the woman we noted this morning. Yet, it was obvious—much too obvious—that she thought she was being glamorous.

REALLY KILLING

From head to toe, she was turned out to kill, though she was actually an attractive girl. That is, she might have been one with a little guidance in the choice of cosmetics and clothes.

Despite the current mode, she wore her hair long, but really long. It was a thick mop that actually cascaded down her back to a mid-way point between shoulders and waist. It was bushy, wild! The only thing it inspired was a sincere wish to get a pair of shears and do some serious clipping.

Glamorous? Not at all!

Nobody, not even a movie golden boy, according to plot, has been stranded on a desert island for two years, is pictured

noticeable every time she flittered—immaculate-thick blue eyelash.

Lipstick was a deep wine shade. Mandarin-shaped nails, worthy of Fu Manchu, were painted to match.

As might be expected, despite the early A.M. hours, she was decked with rhinestones, including drop earrings, a rather gaudy pendant visible at the open neckline of her coat and a bracelet of roses on one wrist.

Glitter? Certainly, not by robbing and in this case not by night, either, although evening lights would have subdued her appearance and improved it somewhat.

IMPORTANT WORD

As the dictionary says, glamour is "mysterious fascination." The word "mysterious" is all-important. It implies subtle and secret wiles that make women seem alluring.

Too-long hair and too-loud make-up are neither subtle nor mysterious. They're simply obvious.

The way to glamour is via cosmetics and clothes that subtly enhance the appearance, giving the effect of natural beauty.

Can YOU ever cope with the boys in grey?

BETWEEN ourselves, I rather fancy myself in the role of hostess. No Perle Mesta stuff, you know. Fleur Cowles Meyer and Sir Alfred Bassom—both keen party types—could doubtless teach me a thing or two, but I do like to think that a good time is had by one and all chez Papworth.

There is, however, one kind of party that I just cannot give.

When it comes to entertaining small boys I'm bewitched, badgered, and beaten to the knees in no time.

"What's more, I'd like to see resolutely refused to be organised. They FOUGHT

No sooner had I separated one pair than three or four, tightly packed, hurried before me. I stuck to my plan.

"How many beans in this jar? There's a prize for the winning answer!" I yelled—and grabbed a passing ear.

"I'm frightfully sorry," murmured the owner politely. "I honestly haven't the faintest idea," and he flung himself back into the melee.

Outwitted....

In desperation, I jostled them through to TV.

They fought—with one eye on the screen—all over and under my best yellow satin chairs.

Tea was downed in 10 minutes flat and back they tumbled—happily as larks—to the fighting.

There wasn't a dull moment—and I spent the evening flat on my back with a tranquilising book and two aspirins.

Last year I outwitted them.

A well-scrubbed group presented themselves at a rallying point of 12 noon sharp. Straight into my utility van they went ["Little ones sit on top of the big ones, please!"] and off to a local inn for lunch.

In an atmosphere of absolute calm they studied the menus. But from the moment the first four crossed the threshold, I was licked.

They didn't want to be... they weren't going to be... they

were... I was... I was... I was...

I can have soup any day—I think I'll have a smoked salmon." "Is there any stuffing in a duck?" "Coffee extra—extra what?"

Bang goes my reputation as a gracious hostess—but I'll risk it.

My dog Twig sets me wondering...

IT might interest you to know," said I to my dog Twig, "that the suggestion that people grow to look like their pets has now received medical endorsement."

He looked down his long, lean nose and sniffed.

"You and your love life," said I. "Just see where it has led me."

He looked down his nose again. He knew what I meant. For years I've sought a suitable spouse for Twig, tho' rounded and in this case not by night, either, although evening lights would have subdued his appearance and improved it somewhat.

At one time I got together with Hy Hazel and we fixed up a splendid match with one of her husband's best. He telephoned to confirm the date. "What precisely is his strain?" asked he, "and may I have his kennel name?"

Alas, poor Twig, bought from a shack in a Yorkshire village—nameless, but undoubtedly of aristocratic descent.

"He's got bags of personality," I pleaded. "He's terribly kind and sweet-tempered."

I sat like a poor old widow prancing with the Lord of the Manor. "He's a nice boy, sir, he is really," but McLord was unmoved by my plea.

Twig's mate found another.

Since then I have rarely met a bitch up to his weight or character.

True, there was one terrible evening that could have altered his life.

We were drinking an aperitif in a pleasant old pub at Ashton Clinton when suddenly my husband stopped in mid-sentence. Into the bar came a small, fine-boned woman in tweeds and pearls and the blank look that comes with centuries of selective breeding.

Behind her, an elongated oft.

of horsey cheeks and whiskers, and an even blander expression clung to a sky-blue leash—and at the end of that leash was an absolute model girl of a whippet.

A smooth, slimy, little creamy-coloured bitch.

"Give them a minute to order a drink and I'll make contact," said my husband with a gleam in his eye.

"Darling, do you honestly think they look the type?"

"What do you mean 'type'?"

"They'll love old Twig. Can't fail. Should be a splendid match."

He strolled up, introduced himself, and told her all about Twig. Emotion played havoc with her face. Surprise, astonishment, and utter incredulity gave place to icy horror.

It was her husband who spoke. "I'm afraid," said he

"that we're not at all interested in that sort of thing."

The little bitch looked out from under the chair—and I swear she winked at me.

"Half a minute," cried my husband. "You've simply got to see old Twig. He's out in the car; I'll get him."

Seconds later he charged back with one huge whippet straining on his chain.

Sadly, but not surprisingly the well-bred couple had already downed their drinks and slipped through a side door.

I was too weak from suppressed mirth to care.

★ ★ ★

Not long after that we met a pet of a lurcher—the offspring of a whippet and a Staffordshire bull terrier.

So we bartered for a bide.

Penny, a true-blue Staffordshire, came to live with us. So far, we have had 11 splendid pups.

We counted on them all having big brains and big looks—but, as G.B.B. told Isadora Duncan, it doesn't always work out like that.

Some have long legs and blunt noses; some have short legs and sharp noses—a regular, crazy, mixed-up bunch of pups.

But to return to my problem.

"How do I know?" said I to Twig, "that I'm not going to grow to look like a Staffordshire bull terrier now?"

"Perhaps you'll grow to look like one of the pups," said Twig.

At least, I think he did—and I'm still wondering which one he meant!

(London Express Service)



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Babies

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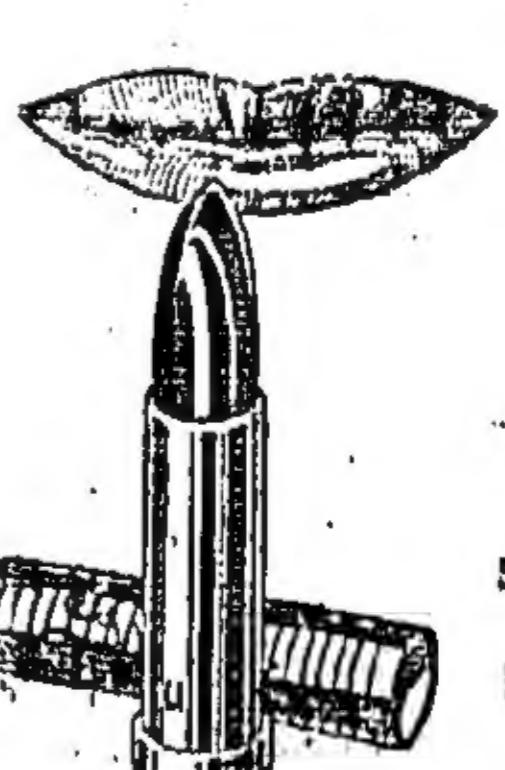
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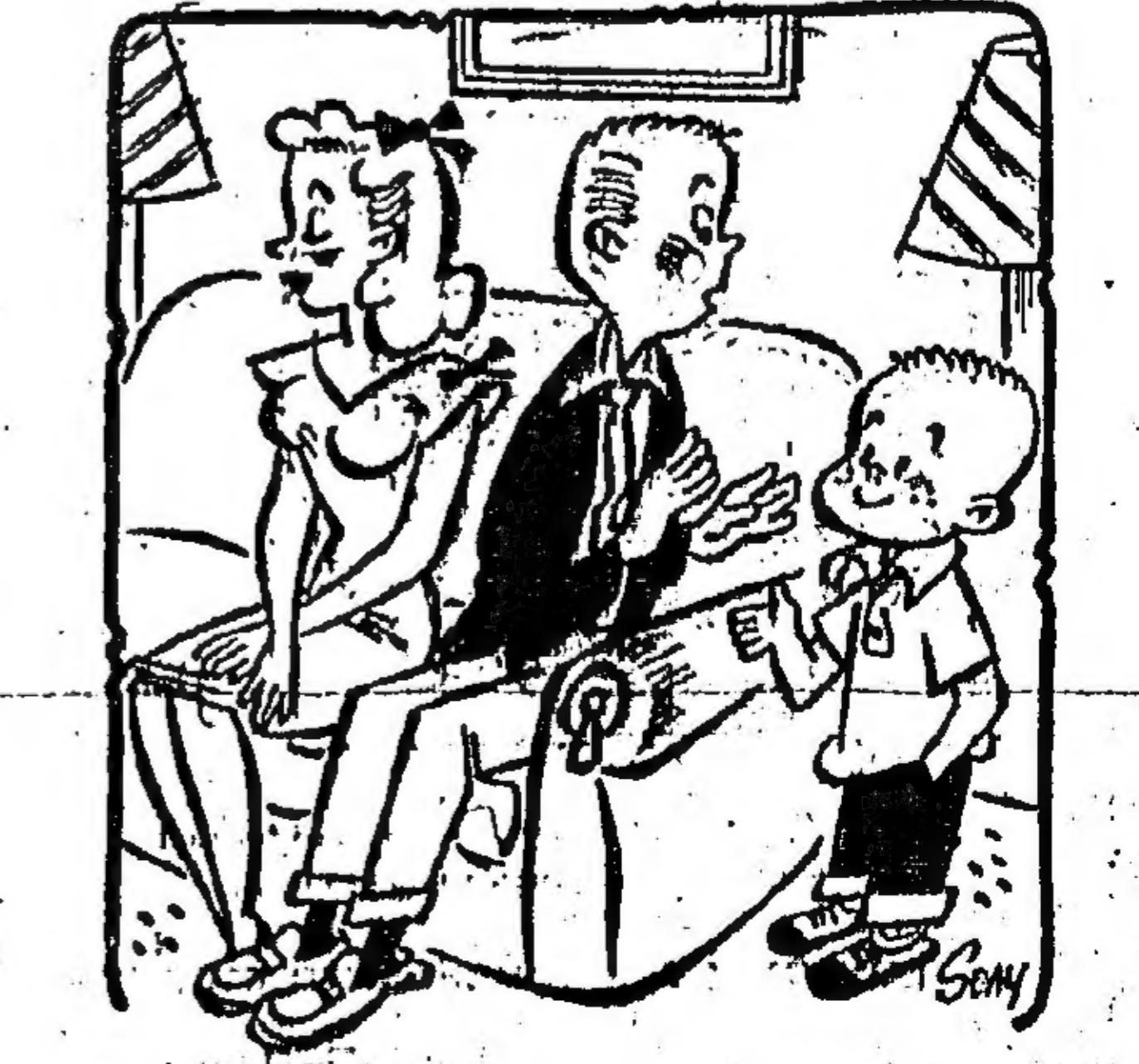
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ABOVE: Mr D.R. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories, inspects the passing-out parade at the Police Training School in Aberdeen on Saturday.

★

RIGHT: His Excellency the Governor seen with Dr I. B. Adarkar, wife of the Commissioner for India, during a reception held to mark India's Independence Day recently.



ABOVE: Hongkong's champion golfer, Kim Hall, greets the world golf champion, Angel Miguel of Spain (right), after the latter's arrival to participate in the South China Morning Post £1,000 golf tournament.



ABOVE: Bishop Hall and Mrs Hall seen with their daughter (right), Dr Judith Hall shortly after they arrived from England on Wednesday after 10 months' leave.

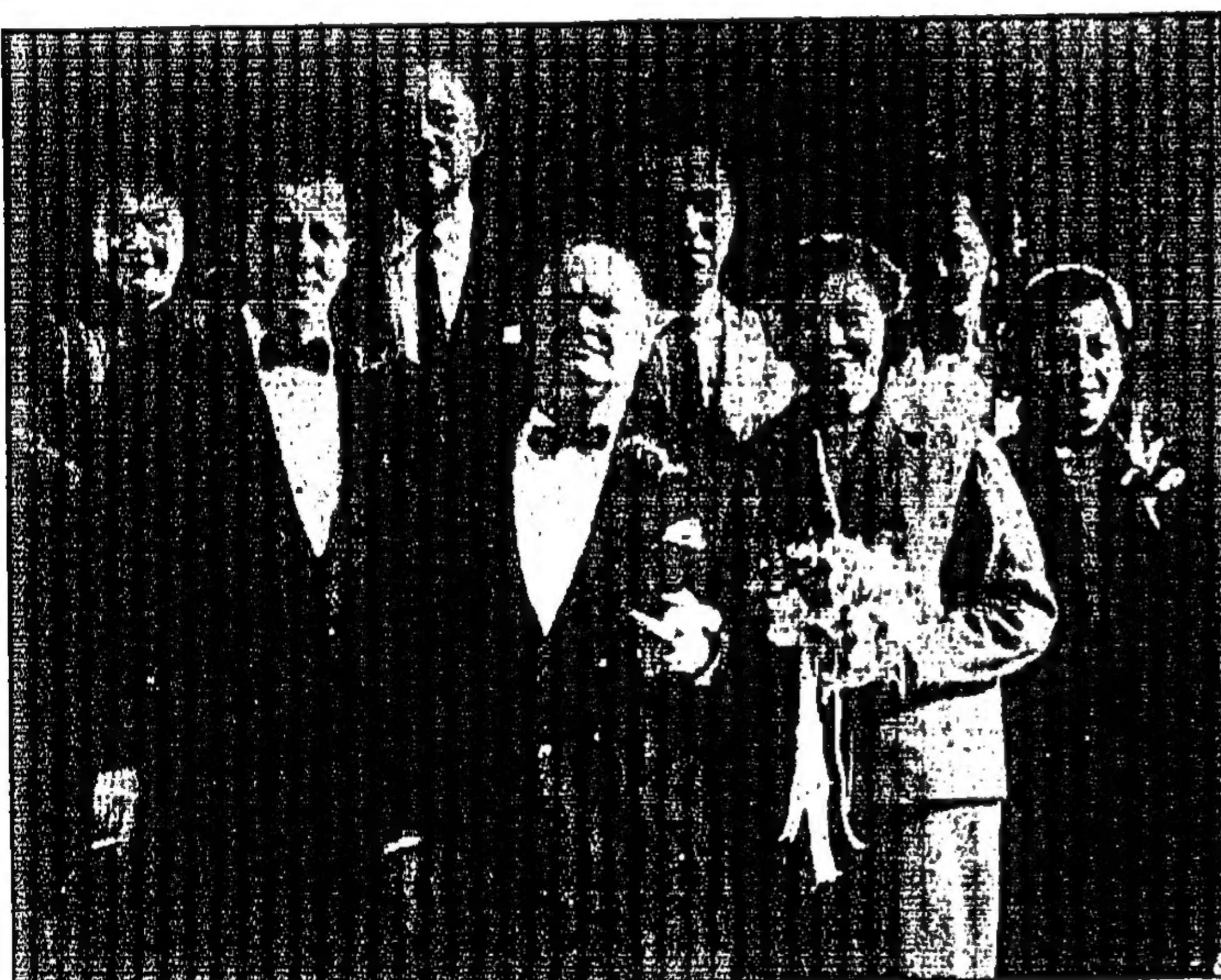
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LEFT: Little Tang Kit-sheung presents a bouquet to Mrs D. J. M. Mackenzie, wife of the Director of Medical and Health Services, after she officially opened a new hospital at the Children's Garden, Shatin.

★



BELOW: Last respects to the late Hon. Sir Shouson Chow were paid this week by many during services held at his residence and at the funeral at the Chinese Permanent Cemetery, Aberdeen.



ABOVE: A large group of refugees wave goodbye before boarding a chartered aircraft for their new homes in the United States. They were assisted in their exodus by the Catholic Relief Services — National Catholic Welfare Conference.

★ BELOW: The Rt Hon. Peter Thorneycroft, MP, (centre) during his recent visit to one of four factories this week. He said later that he was very impressed with local industry.



BELOW: A farewell dinner was given by the Hongkong Choral Group at the Chinese Catholic Club for Mr Alexander Wong (centre), popular Colony tenor, this week. Mr and Mrs Wong are leaving for America.

ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Ted Downs and their friends pose for the photographer shortly after their wedding at the Registry recently. The bride was the former N. Percy.



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GILMANS

SHOWROOM, GLOUCESTER ARCADE

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ABOVE: H.E. the Governor and Mrs Cheung Chan-hon lead the way to the annual charity ball of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals held at the Peninsula Hotel recently. Following them are Lady Black and Mr Cheung Chan-hon, Chairman of the Hospitals.

RIGHT: Lady Black (center) chats with Mr and Mrs R. Schneemann during a cocktail reception held at the Hongkong Club recently to mark Australia Day.



ABOVE: Students gaze at a portrait of the late Mr William Keswick, hung in the new Keswick Hall at the Hongkong Technical College which was declared open by Mr John Keswick recently.



ABOVE: The children giggle with amusement as a volunteer is almost hidden by bandages during a demonstration held at the Queen Elizabeth Youth Centre for the purpose of illustrating first-aid methods.



LEFT: His Excellency the Governor says "Hello" to two tots during his visit to the Po Leung Kuk recently. In the background (on left) is Lady Black.



BELOW: The Indonesian Consul-General, Mr J. D. de Fretes, gave a farewell dinner recently for Consul Sharif and Vice-Consul R. Rasraandjaja and their ladies. Seen (l-r) are: Mr Sharif, Mr and Mrs de Fretes and Mr and Mrs R.T.D. Ledward.



ABOVE: Mr D. Benson soon laying the foundation stone of the Chien Ai Hospital at Fanling on Saturday. The hospital will provide 50 beds and clinical facilities for 100 out-patients daily.

BELOW: Mr and Mrs L.B. Stone were presented with a Bible on behalf of the congregation of St John's Cathedral during a farewell ceremony recently. Soon is Mr Stone (left) shaking hands with Col. H. Owen Hughes during the ceremony.



New Refrigerator styling that fits in to look built-in!



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BELOW: Six pretty Chinese air stewardesses recently left for the United Kingdom on a two-month training course. Soon (l-r) are Misses Vivian Chu, Mary Law, Catharina Hall, Jennie Woo, Sophia Wong and Teresa Chang.

Here's where to

DINE DRINK DANCE

and be merry

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX

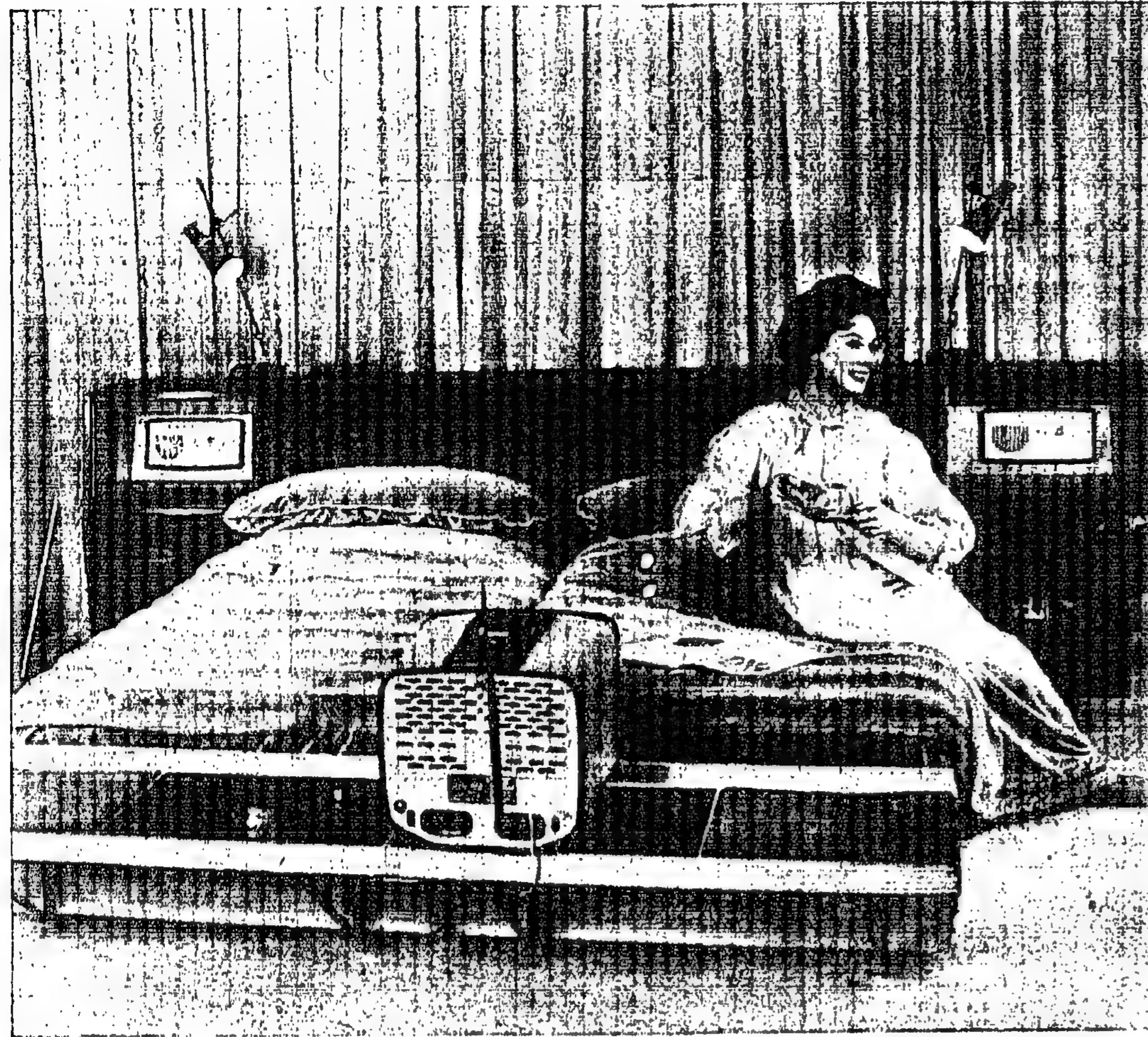
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YOU GET IT ALL AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON...



How to make bedtime, getting up, or even plain insomnia an enjoyable luxury

and What
Else?
Read
on...

INTRODUCING the bed—a machine for living in. The bed that leaves all other beds looking like mere sleeping apparatus. The Cadillac of slumberware.

This bed, which is almost an office and drawing room into the bargain, made its bow at the Furniture Exhibition at Earls Court which opened on Wednesday. It costs £2,500.

For that sum comfort is not stinted. Climb into bed and you have at your service:—

- Twin 5 ft. mattresses which can be raised and adjusted to any position by the touch of a button. They are also heated, with automatic temperature control.

- Coverlets of "champagne" mini-fur—enough to make a full-length coat.

- Bedside fittings (one for him, one for her) complete with radios,

1. Castors allow beds to swing apart at foot for cleaning.
2. HIS top drawer contains telephone dial, electric shaver.
3. HIS bottom drawer holds tape recorder for business dictation.
4. Loudspeaker for radio and intercom system.
5. FFCR top drawer with push-button control panel, velvet-lined jewel compartment and electric massager.
6. HER bottom drawer holds automall; seamaker.
7. Radios (on each side).
8. Hand-controlled hydramatic base unit lifts bed at head and foot.
9. Television set at foot of bed.
10. Bed-end seat with two lift-out trays.

bookshelves, and velvet-lined drawers for accessories.

TAPE ON TAP

His include a telephone dial (no receiver, just speak), an electric shaver, and a tape recorder (for business dictation).

Others comprise an automatic seamaker, a silver tea service, and electric massage machine.

- A television set a foot's length away at the foot of the bed.

- A press-button control panel which will—

Open or close the bedroom curtains;

Control the bedroom lights;

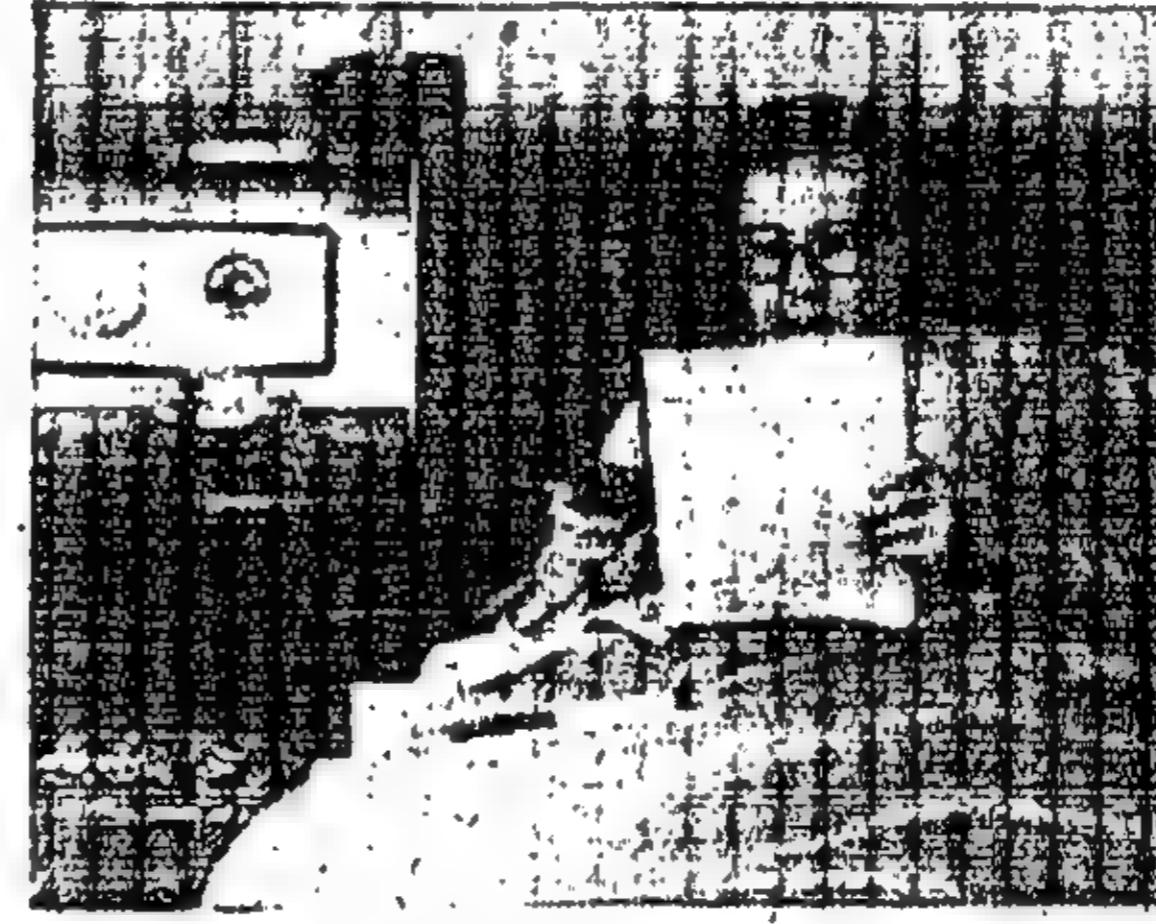
Switch the TV on;

Communicate with every room in the house on an inter-com system.

• Built-in bedtime music if you feel in need of a lullaby.

All this, plus the most luxurious construction and upholstery is provided by the makers, Slumberland, for your £2,500.

And if all this fails, you can always sleep on it.



Pre-breakfast dictation for busy executives



And tea and TV for idle evenings

London Express Service

Sailing CAN Be Fun

THE first time I crossed the Channel in a 30 ft. sailing boat I thought I'd never return to sea again.

Launched from out of the Hamble river on a couple of good stiff Martinis, I was too busy stowing things, holding things and letting things go ("Slowly—I said slo-o-wly") to take in any early details.

I might add that I was hazy with love for the man who had invited me to join him and a couple of old sailing chums on a long week-end trip to Cherbourg.

He'd only to snap his fingers and I'd have departed for Darkest Africa with him in a canoe.

Or would I?

After one look at that 30ft boat I had dashed to telephone my broker and insured myself for the trip to the tune of £10,000.

Goodness knows why, but the thought of that £10,000 comforted me.

I fell nautical...

I had rigs treated myself to a pair of navy blue slacks and an "old salt's" sweater, helped by a bit of nautical—which helped.

The oil tanks at Calshot Spit were passed in a cloud of veal and ham, pie and baked beans.

It was blowing a bit, but I managed to wedge myself—in a corner and do justice to the meal. (Unnecessarily as it turned out later.)

Slowly it grew dark as the old sailing chums swopped stories, cigarettes and drinks passed freely... there was laughter and singing, while the wind howled in the rigging, great waves sloshed all around us and I thought of the fun my benefactors would have with that £10,000.

Down below—when eventually someone had prised my

foot from a nearby cleat and given me a gentle shove in the right direction—there wasn't room to swing a cat.

I tottered to and fro in a crouching position as my portable looking glass shot errily from one side of the bimini to the other. I can't clean my teeth without looking.

Suddenly, I was too tired to care.

Never so good

I huddled into a blanket in my beautiful new pants, rolled into my bimini and lay there listening to the waves crashing over my head. There was I reflected, about a two-inch thickening separating us. From time to time the old sailing chum (female) brewed up something hot and carried great steaming mugs to the cockpit.

My young man was singing a song about a smuggler caught as I passed into a coma.

Fashionable

Since then—in the last few years in fact—sailing has become a fashionable sport.

I'm not writing of the plushy few with hot and cold and a double bed in every cabin.

I'm writing of the hundreds of thousands who sail around the coastal waters of Britain each summer.

All the nicest men I know go sailing. A great many of them are in town for the Boat Show and I've listened all week to endless boat talk. But one thing puzzles me.

Does sailing lead to charm, intelligence, tolerance, and wit? Or is it that sailing appeals to the most charming, intelligent, etc., of men?

Don't ask me, I'm biased.

—(London Express Service).

MOUSE STEW ANYONE?

PUREE OF KANGEROO

P. field mouse stew... roasted Amazon monkey... boa constrictor cutlets...

Can anybody imagine such items on a restaurant menu?

Yet, back in the early 1900's, they might be part of the fare when the Canadian Camp sat down to dine. This company of famous sportsmen was the strangest dining club on record.

As long as interest in the club lasted, members seemed to vie for the honour of bringing in stranger and stranger dishes.

Thanks to Prince Henry of Prussia, fillet of Borneo rhinoceros was served at the March, 1903, banquet. Then, in November, 1907, Newfoundland seal slippers and tiger steaks were devoured.

It remained for an American ex-President to top the record. In 1909 Theodore Roosevelt's big game-hunting trip to Africa filled all the headlines and he had huge slabs of elephant meat sent over post-haste from the jungle.

A glance at their menus in the club's brief heyday holds some surprises: Mink soup, fillet of cinnamon bear, grilled whale blubber, baked shank, fried rattlesnake, baked Wimberley precipitate, fried alligator.

By Vincent Edwards

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31

BORN today, you have tremendous personal charm and great talent, especially in the creative arts. There may be a continual conflict between the demands of your social life and the requirements imposed upon you to complete your serious work. Some of you may be able to combine the two satisfactorily. Unless you can, there is bound to be a certain amount of frustration in your life.

Since you have a powerful personality, be sure to keep your ideals high, for you are bound to influence all those with whom you come in contact. Many of you have what is called the "healing hand," being able to help people who are in pain. You would make fine physiologist and surgeons. You also have the ability to aid those in search of practical advice and would do well in a position where you are called upon to help solve emotional problems of others. You would make a fine teacher or preacher, and since there is something of the reformer and crusader in your makeup, you could become a powerful force for good in the world.

Although you have a good, practical business head, you also show signs of having an artistic temperament. Sometimes these two characteristics are in conflict. You must learn to understand yourself thoroughly before you can hope for others to do it!

Something of a flirt, you will have more than one romance before you settle down to marriage. With you to wed in haste is apt to be a matter of repose at leisure. Take heed.

Among those born on this date are: Emil Strauss, German author; William Seward Webb, railroad official; John Kunkel Small, botanist; Tullulah Bankhead, actress; Eddie Cantor, comedian.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Forget business matters on this day of rest. Rest and restore your energies.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Don't worry about money matters today. You can't really do anything about them now.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If planning to rent a house, you may find exactly what you want today. Examine it carefully.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You may receive word of an unexpected inheritance at this time.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Guard against a health upset today. Nervous tensions can prove an upsetting force, so relax.

Capricorn (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Postpone starting on your proposed trip until later in the month. Today is not for good.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1

BORN today, you have a number of contrasting characteristics which make you a rather difficult person to understand. Since you are a realist and something of a materialist, it also evolves that you are also an opportunist. You have charm and wit, and you are inclined to use that charm where it will bring dividend. Most of the time you are quite aloof and cool, but if it is politic, you can be charmingly effervescent and sympathetic. You have many social qualities, but you prefer to entertain only those who will do you some good.

You are clever and have a quick mind. You cannot endure pedestrian individuals and can become quite impatient with those whose minds do not work as quickly as yours. You are good at large-scale planning but dislike petty details. Since you have a great deal of energy, you are inclined to scatter it too widely over too many areas of interest at one time. Lack of concentration to a single idea can be one of the reasons why your progress toward any goal may be slower than you had hoped.

You women are eminently suited for a domestic life as wives of ambitious men. You know all the ins and outs of protocol and can be helpful in entertaining the right people in the correct fashion. You are the type who can make a career out of your home, your family and in furthering their interests.

Among those born on this date are: Clark Gable, actor; Alexander Kipnis, operatic basso; Victor Herbert, composer; Langston Hughes, poet and author; Thomas Cole, landscape artist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be on your toes. Postpone any action on a law suit. This is not the time to go into court about anything.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If working in the sciences, you may find some laboratory experiments work out exactly as you had hoped.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19)—Confidential information may come into your hands which will explain a problem easily.

Taurus (Apr. 20-May 18)—Chemistry and all of its allied fields are in excellent aspect today.

GEMINI (May 19-June 17)—All matters pertaining to ornithology should prove exciting.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 21)—Your marriage partner should turn out to be just plain ordinary today. Be patient.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—If perplexed over a matter involving personal affairs, investigate all aspects carefully now.

Anastasia: Could This Be The Truth?

1, ANASTASIA; an auto-biography. Michael Joseph. 21s.

HERE is the case for the claimant. The jury must make up its mind whether, on this testimony, a sick woman in her late fifties, living in an old army hut in the Black Forest is or is not Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Anastasia, sole survivor of the late Tsar's immediate family.

The case is presented without any literary pretensions and on lines which are already familiar to many people:

When the Romanov family were murdered at Ekaterinburg in July, 1918, one of the daughters, still alive, was rescued by a soldier and, after months of wandering, was brought to Rumania.

She had a son by her rescuer, who married her and soon afterwards died.

Later, an unknown, relentless and slightly mad young woman tried to commit suicide in a Berlin canal. This can be called the real beginning of the Anastasia story.

For, while she was in hospital, the wife, known as Anna Anderson, was recognized by a fellow-patient, formerly a dressmaker or a governess in Russia, first as Tatiana, one of the Tsar's daughters, later as Anastasia, her sister.

The Russian emigres, including the exiled Romanov family, have for the most part rejected the story. They still do.

Anastasiu's recollections of her childhood have a curiously cloudy, generalized quality. This might well be a consequence of the girl's injuries and sufferings.

But, instinctively, one looks for vivid fragments of memory—incidents, anecdotes—breaking the amnesia.

Instead, there are misty outlines, and little else.

After a royal tragedy, it is usual for a host of myths to spring up.

"The Dauphin is rumoured to have survived the French Revolution," the Archduke is said not to have died at Mayrling. In the Anastasia story just one more of these.

The verdict of one member of the jury is that she has not carried conviction. Others,

by George
Malcolm Thomson

studying the same evidence, may think differently. They will, in any case, find the puzzle a document of absorbing human and historical interest.

★ ★ ★

AND MR FORTESCUE.
Selection from the diaries of Chichester Fortescue. By Osbert Wyndham Hewett. Murray. 21s.

CHICHESTER FORTESCUE, MP. He sounds like some minor character in a Victorian novel. He was, in fact, a not-so-minor character in Victorian real life.

Since he became President of the Board of Trade and, later, Lord Carlingford, Fortescue can hardly be called a failure. He married the most delightful woman in England, Frances, Lady Waldegrave, who had £20,000 a year and vast political influence.

For 12 years Fortescue had loved her; the 12 years covered by this diary of a Victorian love story.

Consoled

Yet there had been a time when Fortescue was consoled in his bachelor chambers in St James's by visits from Miss Polly Fleming, the gipsy rider from Astley's Circus.

The eminent Victorians were, in fact, little different from their heirs, the Regency bucks.

Lady Stanley of Alderley told Fortescue how Palmerston made love to her with a "Ha, ha. I see it all—beautiful woman neglected by her husband—allow me—etc."

In the demi-monde, the attractive Mrs Peter could complain one Derby day: "Here I have a Prince of Blood upstairs and the Prime Minister downstairs, and I can't get a few hours to go to the Derby." Later she was head of a convent in Belgium.

Accommodating, raffish, confident mid-Victorian high society is the brilliant background of the story that Fortescue's diary unfolds. But the story itself is one of love and devotion—the love of a sensitive man for a lovely and formidable woman.

He writes of Italians, the most natural and basically

(London Express Service).

Love on the simmering seaboard

THE WEEK'S NEW BOOKS BY GEORGE MILLAR

VARIETIES OF LOVE by HERBERT KUBLY (Collancz 16s.)

START with a bang. If possible pack the story into the first paragraph. This is a maxim on most newspapers. Here is the first paragraph of Herbert Kubly's new book:

"In a town where love was the main commodity, Marcus Springbrook had been a week without love. Between a steaming volcano and the cool green sea, primitive of Europeans, as well, it seems to me, as the best of D. H. Lawrence, of the early Aldous Huxley, or E. M. Forster's 'Where Angels Fear to Tread.'



'MONETA'

In this nothouse atmosphere Marcus has an affair with a too-busy chambermaid in his pensione. She is small, undeveloped, unresponsive, unloved. But chiefly they come because of the American women, apprehensively wandering the Italian towns, are given a strange glow of compassion, of urgency.

Herbert Kubly, who has described himself as a Wisconsin farm boy, writes with a crisp elegance that is European rather than American in flavour. His style is admirably suited to the short story. So is the economic brilliance with which he flicks in background, peripheral, appearances.

His origins, as the name suggests, are Swiss. The Kubly family emigrated from Glarus, Switzerland, to Glarus, Wisconsin. Herbert, who may make the name world-famous, worked on newspapers in Pittsburgh and New York, then was music critic of Time, and later a professor at Illinois.

As is in his two previous travel books, "Stranger in Italy" and "Eastern in Sicily," Mr Kubly proves here that he knows and feels that extravagantly wonderful country. There is blood and excitement, irony, coolness and a very great artistry in these pages.

He writes of Italians, the most natural and basically

people should have been "gol" or "hove its anchor." But a stoker's page could not spoil this book, which for me is the best of the wool.

Revolt in the valleys

RAPE OF THE FAIR COUNTRY by ALEXANDER CORDELL (Collancz. 16s.)

On almost every page there is unusual felicity of phrase. For example, the crooked shopkeeper has "a cubard's smile." And when the splendid Morfydd Mortimer loses her lover, she cries to her brother, "There's empty I am without my boy, Estyn. Empty...."

A young man calls to see a girl. He is "dressed to kill with buttonholes both sides."

Fisticuffs and love-making abound, but here they are a part and are not dragged in to spice the narrative. There are superlative descriptions of the joys of drinking beer, of putting on one's trousers on a cold morning, of tickling trout, of finding bells made fast to the springs of one's marriage bed.

This is a splendid novel. It is a great one! All that it lacks is what the symphonies have, a planned offset of mood and volume, the sudden reversal from "the storm" to the soft pastoral of "peasants dancing."

"Alexander Cordell" is an Abercavenny surveyor, aged 44. His real name is George Alexander Graber. Married, with a young daughter, he comes of soldiering stock. Perhaps his ancestors were among those redcoats who shot down the Welsh workers.

The owners import Irish and Scottish labour. Their rule is enforced by the redcoats, who shoot when ordered.

His earlier book "A Thought of Honour" was about war service with the Royal Engineers. He is writing

another novel with a Welsh background. Much will now be expected of him.

The mood missed

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY by LUCIE HEYMANN... TRANSLATED BY WALDEMAR HANSEN (Heinemann. 15s.)

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY presents a situation that may tickle female imaginations and induce day-dreams.

It concerns a successful woman psycho-analyst prepared and paid to deal with men patients in present-day Paris. Where most men go potu, though seldom quite dolt.

It is a story told with considerable ingenuity and with some of the mannerisms and effects of Francoise Sagan—motor cars, whisky, and a kind of elusive and shiftless prosperity.

The psycho-analyst's husband is also a doctor, but an ordinary practitioner. He takes mistress whom she detests, but does not "byword."

PROBED

She confides to her diary: "I am in a thought catalyst for others. I probe them, I analyse them. They give their all to me, but I can't keep any of it."

She "probes" herself, weighing her every mood, reaction, and remembered dream, but it does not do her much good.

Her husband, finding that his mistress cherishes a secret passion for his wife, tells his wife: "For you all sex falls into six categories. Going to bed with you is like going to bed with a textbook on psychophysiology."

After that the lady doctor weans herself from her husband and, naturally enough, falls in love with one of her more attractive patients, a tall author with suicide impulses.

My own reaction on reading this, in many ways interesting novel, is to advise men not to fall in love with psycho-analysts.

What disturbs me about the book is the odious American translation. It is full of vulgarities, completely unFrench, such as "Claude poured me some wine." Timo and again it obviously misses the mood of its original.

RESPECTABLE

Surely if these most reputable publishers thought the novel worth publishing in England they should have done us and the French author the justice of a new and respectable translation?

I do not suppose they could have prevailed on somebody with a burning talent of Patrick Leigh Fermor to do it.

Have you read his exquisite translation of Madame Colette's "Julie de Carnéhan" and "Chances Acquaintances" (Secker & Warburg, and Penguin)?

But I am sure that there are many other fine translators in Britain for French works, many more than exist in America.

The aim of publishers in presenting a foreign work should be to make it faithful to, but even better than the original.

Gardener's friend...

ANNUAL AND BIENNIAL FLOWERS by A. P. BALFOUR... (Penguin. 6s.)

THIS seems to me a valuable and informative work for the amateur gardener. It is the most easily understood compendium of "annuals" that I have seen, and is an ideal size for the pocket.

With no fewer than 148 (uncoloured) plates, it must be judged extraordinary value for money.

(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

(Broadcasting on a frequency 800 kilocycles per second.)

Today

12.30 ROMANCE IN MUSIC & SONG.
1.00 THE SIGNAL.
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL.
NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
1.30 JUST FOR YOU.
2.00 TEST CRICKET.
 Commentaries on the second day's play at the Second Test Match at Adelaide. By Radio Australia's Commentator.

4.05 "THE MOONSTONE."
 By Wilkie Collins.
 Part I: "The Wheel of Fortune."
4.30 MUSIC & COUNTRY TEA TIME.
 Ray Hartley (Piano) with Orchestra, cond. by David Bradley.

5.00 WEATHER REPORT.
 The Argus (Melbourne), The Bound of the Sea; A Place in the Sun; Dawning of Love; Beautiful Love; The Story of the Heart; Remember; You Foolish Heart; The You Is You; The Very Thought of You.

5.00 UNIT REQUESTS.
 Presented by Andrew Calligari, H. M. S. Turner.

6.00 MUSIC & COUNTRY TEA TIME.
 Ray Hartley (Piano) with Orchestra, cond. by David Bradley.

6.30 CASTAWAY'S CHOICE.
 The Week's Castaway, Sylvia Syms.

Presented by Ted Thomas.

6.30 TIME SIGNAL.

7.15 WEATHER REPORT.

News, reports & interviews on some of this week's events in and out of Hong Kong.

Comments by Tom Birch.

7.45 VINTAGE GOONS.

"The Silent Bugler."

8.15 MUSICCAST.

8.30 CONTINENTAL RENDEZVOUS.

With Denise Brashant.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL.

NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 INTRODUCTION TO MUSIC.

Concerto No. 3, in B Minor, Op. 6 (Saint-Saëns). Yehudi Menuhin (Violin) with The Philharmonia Orchestra, cond. by George Szell.

The Swan ("The Carnival of the Animals") (Saint-Saëns) — Georges Prêtre (Piano) with Helmut Müller-Brühl.

9.45 SATURDAY STORY.

"Pins in Plymouth" by Sheila Fagan. With Laura Hale.

9.55 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL.

10.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.

From The Golden Phoenix Mansion House, dance music played by Freddie Abraham & His Orchestra.

10.45 LAST NIGHT FINAL.

Presented by Nick Kendall.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Longer Broadcast For Test

During the fourth Test match Radio Hongkong will be extending broadcasting hours to give a ball-by-ball commentary on the play.

This afternoon, the second day's play will be heard from 2 p.m. to 4.05 p.m.

On Monday and the following days, commentaries will begin at 9.00 a.m. and continue until the lunch time programmes at 12.30 p.m. Cricket resumes from 2 p.m. until 4.05 p.m.

If the game reaches a crucial stage, commentaries may be extended to include the lunchtime period of broadcasting.

Castaway's Choice

This week's castaway, who will be introduced by Ted Thomas at 6.30 this evening, will be the leading lady of J. Arthur Rank's film Ferry To Hongkong, Miss Sylvia Syms.

Sylvia Syms will also be seen in Hongkong cinemas soon in Bachelor of Hearts.

Spoken Word

The critics on Sunday at 12.30 p.m. will change from its usual format and take as subject for discussion: "What ways can critics of plays be made more useful to both the public and artist in Hongkong?"

On Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m. the second Bookshop programme can be heard, in which Timothy Birch will be talking to John Francis about two books they have been reading.

They are The Crossing of Antarctica by Sir Vivian Fuchs and Sir Edmund Hillary, and

NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
7.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
7.30 BOOK SHOP.
 Compiled & presented by Jim Birrell.

8.30 MUSIC & COUNTRY TEA TIME.
8.45 MUSIC IN THE AIR.

From The Golden Phoenix Mansion House, dance music played by Freddie Abraham & His Orchestra.

9.00 WEATHER REPORT.

9.15 MUSIC & COUNTRY TEA TIME.

With George Feyer at the piano.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

11.30 TIME SIGNAL.

NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.15 RECORD ROUND ABOUT.

Wrong! You've been doing Love, Listen to the Horns; Give me your Love; I'll take a chance on loving You; My Music Man; We will make Love; Big Band; Music Box; I Mean The Wizard; Gildas O'Mara; The Blame; Magic Moments; Your Boy; Si-Signatura; Justice; That's Life; Getting by without You; That's Life; The Story of the Week; Porky & Lili—Symphony Picture (Gershwin arr.; Bennett); The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra cond. by Artur Dorai; And Danny Mary Janes (Kodaly)—The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra cond. by Antal Dorai.

11.00 SERVICE FROM ST JOHN'S CATHEDRAL.

Preacher: Rev. J. W. Foster.

12.15 p.m. POLKA BOUNCE.

Cindy; Sippin' Cider; John Grumlee; The Ash Grove; Red Fisherman; The Ballad of You & Me; Black Is the Colour of True Love's Hair.

1.30 THE CRITICS.

With Tom Brinton.

1.00 TIME SIGNAL.

"ECHOES OF ITALY," WITH George Feyer at the piano.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

11.30 TIME SIGNAL.

NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

1.30 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT.

The Mikado—Overture (Gilbert & Sullivan)—The Queen of Spades (Tchaikovsky)—Op. 10 (Lars Erik Larsson)—The Stockholm Radio Orchestra cond. by Lars Westerholm; Kordel's Waltz (Johann Strauß)—The Westminster Light Orchestra cond. by Leslie Bright; The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Artur Dorai—The Home Opera Union Orchestra cond. by Jörgen Perlé.

2.00 MELODIES FROM HOLLYWOOD.

Directed by Ray McKinley.

Don't You Know—There's a Girl in You; I'm Lovin' Again; Falling Leaves; It Never Entered My Mind; Movin' Along; Red Silk Stockings & Green Pastures; Starlit Hours; Nut Nut on the Street.

3.00 HOME & HOSPITALITY.

Quintessence—The Savant; 4.00 COFFEE FOR TEA TIME.

Morton Gould & His Orchestra.

4.30 MEMORIES WITH EDDIE KARLSON.

Overture "Light Cavalry" (Suppé); The Skater (Trilby—Trilby); (Old Folks—Trilby—Trilby); Volks Op. 214 (Strauss Jr.); Radetzky March Op. 100 (Rudolf); Eine Kleine Nachtmusik (Chopin); Joyous March (Charlier).

5.00 CHILDREN'S STORY.

"King Solomon's Mines" by H. Rider Haggard, adapted by Gary Lyle.

Produced by Phillips Pearce.

INTERMISSION.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL.

ATRANG BONG.

Ipsilon Blues.

CHICAGO EVENING SERVICE.

Cond. by the Rev. C. Bradley, U.F.

6.55 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL.

(Broadcasting on a frequency 800 kilocycles per second.)

7.00 TIME SIGNAL.

THE NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

7.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

Commentaries on the first day's play will be heard from 2 p.m. to 4.05 p.m.

On Monday and the following days, commentaries will begin at 9.00 a.m. and continue until the lunch time programmes at 12.30 p.m. Cricket resumes from 2 p.m. until 4.05 p.m.

If the game reaches a crucial stage, commentaries may be extended to include the lunchtime period of broadcasting.

During the fourth Test match Radio Hongkong will be extending broadcasting hours to give a ball-by-ball commentary on the play.

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FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

FRIENDLY CANDY TREAT

NEXT time you visit a friend, how about giving them some of your own candy as a gift? Here are two easy candy recipes that are fun to make, and delicious to eat. Try these out on a rainy day first and then the next time you go visiting, you will know how to make it.

Remember to wear an apron when you cook and please wash your hands nice and clean before you start. You will need only:

ORANGE TAFFY. Take two cups of sugar. Measure it right up to the top and don't spill any. Put it into a saucepan. Add one-fourth cup water and one-half cup orange juice. You can use fresh or frozen orange juice. Cook over a medium

flame, stirring gently until the sugar melts.

When the mixture begins to harden into a ball, you will know it is ready: Spread a little butter or margarine all over the corners of a flat pan.

When it is cool enough for you to pick up, you can pull and pull at it—but carefully until it becomes light and thin. Now you can break it up into pieces of different sizes and shapes.

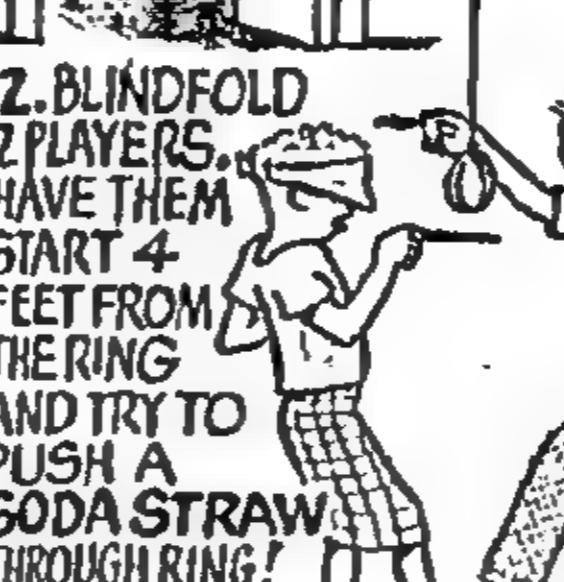
CHOCOLATE COVERED PEANUT CANDY needs no cooking.

Take four one ounce squares of semi-sweet chocolate, the kind that your mother uses to bake a cake. Put it in a bowl over hot water. You can use a double-boiler pot, if you wish. Put the chocolate squares in the top of the boiler and the hot water in the bottom boiler. When the chocolate has melted add one-fourth pound of nuts (but they must not be salted nuts) and stir and stir. Then take a teaspoon and drop the chocolate mixture on a piece of waxed paper, which has been placed out nice and smooth on a flat plate. Put in the refrigerator to harden.

HOW HAVE FUN AT A PARTY



PUT A YARDSTICK ON THE FLOOR AND A MARSHMALLOW ON A PAPER NAPKIN 15 INCHES FROM THE STICK...GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE STICK TRY TO EAT THE MARSHMALLOW!



PUT A ROUND MILK BOTTLE ON ITS SIDE ON THE FLOOR. SIT ON IT...FOLD YOUR ARMS AND TRY TO LIFT ONE FOOT...THEN THE OTHER...THEN LIFT BOTH FEET!

Candy Is Old Favourite

DO you know that if you lived thousands of years ago, you probably would never have tasted a piece of candy? In ancient times, only kings and nobles ate candy.

But the art of candy-making is as old as mankind. Egyptian papers and records, dating back 600 to 2000 BC, describe the earliest known candy. The Egyptians mixed figs, nuts and fruits with honey, and shaped it into many kinds of sweets. "Wafer made with honey" are mentioned in ancient literature and in the Bible. The Greeks and Romans added flour paste to their honey-and-fruit mixtures, and sometimes included bits of cheese.

Nowadays candy is made of 50 per cent sugar. The word



manufacture sugar from other plants and fruits. The countries which produce large quantities of sugar are Cuba (called the Sugar Bowl of the World), India, Java, Brazil, Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico.

At first sugar was used as a medicine. Doctors used it to hide the taste of bitter medicines. In fact, sugar was originally sold by druggists. Real candy stores were not started until about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Chocolate is second in importance to sugar in the making of candy. Chocolate gets its name from two Mexican words, "choco" (sound or noise) and "atl" (water) because it makes a bubbling sound when stirred in boiling water. Chocolate is made from the bean-shaped fruit of the cacao tree. The cacao bean is shaped like an almond and is about the same size. The beans are roasted and ground; then made into a fine liquid that is used for candy. The cacao tree flourishes only in the tropics

and the best trees grow near the Equator. Africa grows 61 per cent of the world's supply of chocolate.

The Aztecs used cacao beans as money, the value depending upon size. They also prepared a beverage from cacao beans which they called "Chocolati." Montezuma, the emperor of Mexico, drank many thousands of cups of chocolate in golden goblets. When Cortez, the great explorer, conquered Mexico, he brought back news of this wonderful tasting drink to Spain. For many years, Spain kept secret from all Europe how the chocolate was prepared, and only noblemen and brave soldiers were permitted to drink it.

Besides sugar and chocolate, candy contains special kinds of flavouring. Vanilla is the world's favourite and licorice is another popular flavouring.

The Egyptians prepared a delicious drink from licorice called "malsus," which they served at parties, weddings and on special holidays.

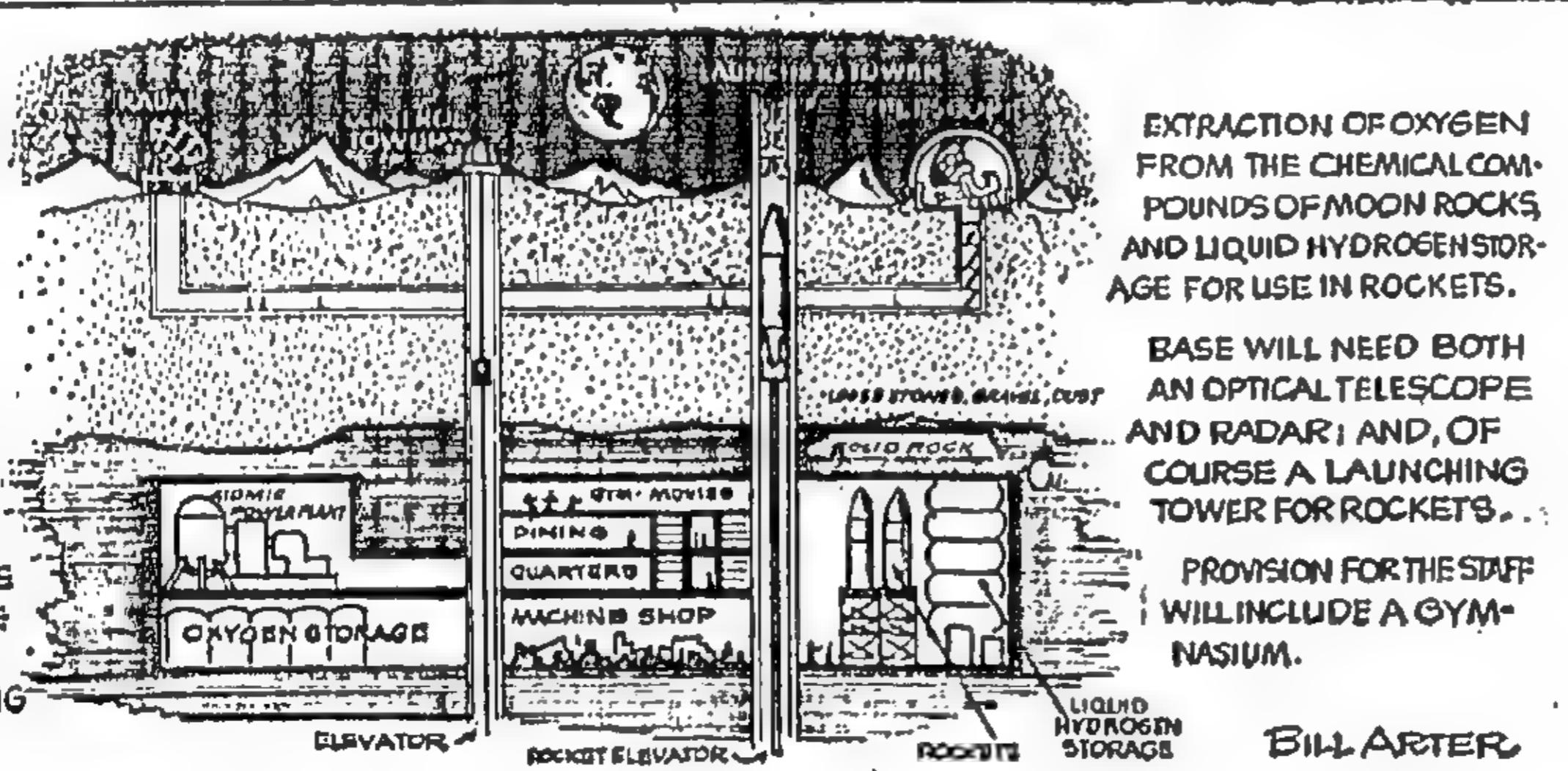
—Miriam Gilbert

ABOUT A MOON BASE

MOON BASE (?)

A PERMANENT BASE ON THE MOON MAY OR MAY NOT LOOK LIKE THIS, AS CONCEIVED BY PHYSICIST GEORGE GAMOW.

SEVERAL FEATURES ARE ALMOST SURE TO BE USED IN A MOON BASE: DEEP UNDERGROUND LOCATION TO ESCAPE MOON SURFACE EXTREMES OF TEMPERATURE (-243° TO +214°), USE OF ATOMIC POWER FOR ALL OPERATIONS INCLUDING



EXTRACTION OF OXYGEN FROM THE CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS OF MOON ROCKS, AND LIQUID HYDROGEN STORAGE AGE FOR USE IN ROCKETS.

BASE WILL NEED BOTH AN OPTICAL TELESCOPE AND RADAR; AND, OF COURSE A LAUNCHING TOWER FOR ROCKETS... PROVISION FOR THE STAFF WILL INCLUDE A GYMNASIUM.

BILL ARTER

TURTLE LIVES 200 YEARS

THE legends of the tortoise lives 10,000 years. But the oldest turtle ever found in the world was not in Japan. He lives on the island of Tongatapu, largest island in the Tonga group in the South Pacific. This Tonga turtle was a



King Malla has a scorched shell.

Cook presented his gift, a pair of land tortoises from the Galapagos Islands.

The male tortoise was named for the chief's compound, Malla. But as he outlived chief after chief, he received the title Tul which meant chief or king. The female tortoise died some time in the eighteenth

century but Tul Malla still lives. His known age is approaching 200 years, and no one knows how old he was when he met Captain Cook.

King Malla accepts some of the best food from every island feast. His regular diet is such food as lettuce, pawpaws and mashed bananas... mashed because he is so old.

★ ★ ★

The only sign of aging is that Malla is almost blind. He has evidently not learned to feel his way about very well, for one day he wandered into a grass fire. Before he could get away, his carapace or shell was cracked. He still wanders freely but people watch their little half-a-foot high chief with more care.

The only other island ruler of Cook's visit is a piece of tattered red broadcloth. But Chief Turtle shows the capability even of outlasting cloth.

GOOSE LADY

I know a goose lady White and gray That I like to watch Most every day.

She swims in the lake And makes her feet go Like small yellow paddles Fast or slow.

Her eye is as bright As a big black bead And she can look deep In the lake for feed.

When I watch her swimming So lightly and free I often wish she'd Trade places with me.



THE ANCIENT ART OF SNAKE CHARMING NOW IS FORBIDDEN BY CITY ORDINANCE IN MARRAKESH, MOROCCO.

THE HUMMING BIRDS BUILT THE MOST DELICATE AND EXQUISITE NESTS OF ANY KNOWN BIRD.

Pixie McDig's Omelette

—Knarf and Hand Help With the Ingredients—

By MAX TRELL

WHEN Knarf and Handi, the Shadows with the Turned-About Names, reached O'Cheer Hall where the Pixies live, they found Pixie McSause, the cook, peeling up and down in front of the door. He had the most sorrowful look on his face. He carried a big wooden spoon in one hand and an old egg-beater in the other. And he kept waving them up and down as he walked.

"I can't do it...I can't do it..." he kept muttering.

It was just then that Knarf and Handi came up to him.

"What can't you do, dear?" asked Handi.

"What can't I do?" said Pixie McSause. "This is what I can't do. I can't make an omelette without eggs."

Impossible Task

"Of course, dear," said Handi. "Nobody can make an omelette without eggs."

Karf now spoke up and asked Pixie McSause how it happened that he had no eggs.

"I used the last one last night," said Pixie McSause. "Everybody will be home for dinner in a half hour. I don't know what they'll eat if I don't get an egg right away."

At this moment there was a rustling in the grass. Who should come along but a big brown hen.

Pixie McSause ran up to her in great excitement.

"No," said Pixie McSause. "Give me the egg first. Then I'll give you the kernel of corn."

Suddenly a dog started barking. The hen sprang up and started rushing off. On a patch of moss in front of O'Cheer Hall was a big, beautiful white egg.

Karf ran after the hen with the kernel of corn.

"Thank you," said the hen. "Thank you very much." And she gobbled it down and scurried off to the hen house.

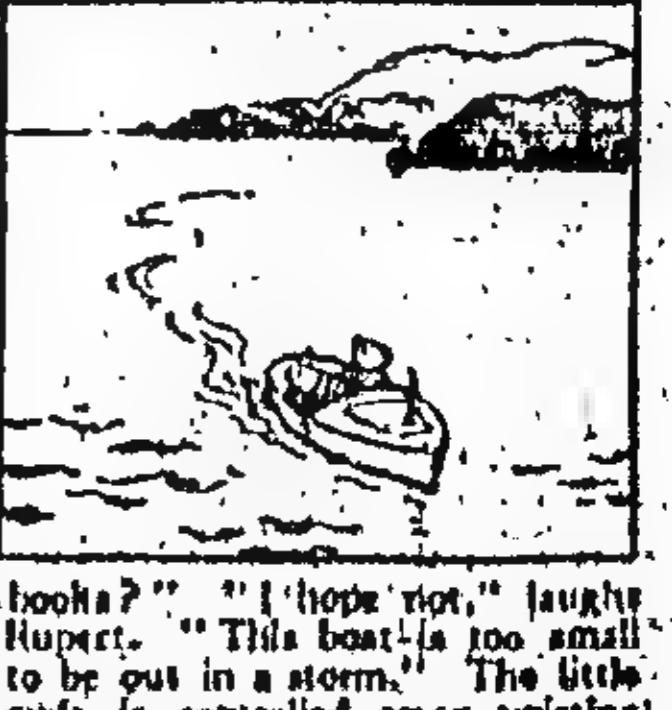
Pixie McSause was as happy now as he had been unhappy before.

"It's a wonderful thing," he said, "to get a fresh egg like this. Now I can make an omelette. Now there's plenty for all of us to eat!"

Pixie McSause wanted Knarf and Handi to stay for dinner, too. But they thanked Pixie McSause.

"One egg's such a little bit," they said. "We have two eggs."

Rupert and the Secret Boat—20



looks?" "I hope not," laugh Rupert. "This boat is too small to be put in a storm." The little craft is controlled on a twisting course and turns in various directions. "He's sending us out a long way," says Gregory. "Rupert: I'm afraid we'll never see Professor at all today."

"All rights reserved."

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

Puzzle Lane Varieties:

ADD-A-GRAMS

Add a letter to "a preposition" and have "to entangle"; another and have "companion"; scramble and add another letter for "invisibl vapor"; repeat for "subdue"; once more for "stutter."

"L" WORDS

How many things beginning with the letter "L" can you find in Cartoonist Pete's sketch? Puzzle Pete says there are eight:

CROSSWORD

1 Started
2 Putrefying flesh
3 Railroads (ab.)
4 Station (ab.)
5 And (Fr.)
6 I am (contr.)
7 Evening (poet.)
8 Pedal digit
9 Feign
10 Sows

DOWN

1 Trades
2 Bitter vetch
3 Great (ab.)
4 Three-toed sloths
5 Idiot
6 Crawl
7 Titled
13 Horn
14 Boy's nickname (ab.)
16 Total expenses (ab.)

"HER" WORDS

Each of these words ends in HER. Complete the words from the clues given. As a hint, Puzzle Pete says you just have to add a three-letter word each time:

HER (baseball stick for swimmer)

HER (obese for a parent)

HER (channel for armenia)

HER (pillar for foam)

HER (rodent for instead)

HER (larva for confuse)

HER (witticism for a parent)

TRIANGLE

Puzzle Pete has based his word triangle on some REPORTS. The second letter is "a musical note"; third "liveliness"; fourth "a Hawaiian city"; fifth "hepsher"; and sixth "soften in temper." Can you complete the triangle?

R
E
P
O
T
S
REPORTS

Matrimonial Mix-Up

By Bobbie E. Hageman

CAN you "marry off" these United States presidents to the proper ladies?

- Dwight D. A. Bea Eisenhower
- Abraham C. Eleanor Lincoln
- John Adams E. Frances Franklin
- Franklin F. Ellen Pierce
- Andrew G. Abigail Jackson
- Franklin D. J. Lucretia Roosevelt
- Chester A. L. Lou Arthur
- Herbert Hoover
- James Madison
- Harry S. Truman
- James A. Garfield

10. B. D. B. Bea Eisenhower
11. C. E. C. Eleanor Lincoln
12. D. F. F. Frances Franklin
13. E. G. G. Abigail Jackson
14. F. H. J. Lucretia Roosevelt
15. G. I. I. Lou Arthur
16. H. J. J. Herbert Hoover
17. I. K. K. James Madison
18. J. L. L. Harry S. Truman
19. K. M. M. James A. Garfield

ANSWERS: 1. I. 2. II. 3. III. 4. IV. 5. V. 6. VI. 7. VII. 8. VIII. 9. IX. 10. X. 11. XI. 12. XII. 13. XIII. 14. XIV. 15. XV. 16. XVI. 17. XVII. 18. XVIII. 19. XVIX.

10. B. D. B. Bea Eisenhower
11. C. E. C. Eleanor Lincoln
12. D. F. F. Frances Franklin
13. E. G. G. Abigail Jackson
14. F. H. J. Lucretia Roosevelt
15. G. I. I. Lou Arthur
16. H. J. J. Herbert Hoover
17. I. K. K. James Madison
18. J. L. L. Harry S. Truman
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14. F. H. J. Lucretia Roosevelt
15. G. I. I. Lou Arthur
16. H. J. J. Herbert Hoover
17. I. K. K. James Madison
18. J. L. L.

BETTER BUY BRAEMAR!



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THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

7TH RACE MEETING

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 18 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. each day.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. each day.

MEMBER'S ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguilar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Timing will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 7281).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each per day and \$32.00 each for 4-day days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting. If it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than two days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 10th January, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets at \$2.00 each for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 14th February, 1959 may be obtained from the Club Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street, Hong Kong on:-

Monday to Friday 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th January, 1959 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 302 Nathan Road, Kowloon on:-

Mondays to Fridays 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th January, 1959 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

TOTALISATOR

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 10th January, 1959.

Crucial Softball Clash Tomorrow
SECOND-PLACED BRAVES AND SOUTH CHINA TO FIGHT OUT ELIMINATION MATCH

By OLLY VAS

The important Junior league match between the Dodgers and Cardinals having been postponed, interest in the week-end softball games will be centred instead on the South China AA and Braves Senior game down for decision at 11.00 a.m. tomorrow.

The Saints lead the Senior division with two losses while S.C.A.A. and the Braves are tied for second place with three defeats to date.

One team must drop out of the pennant race when these two sides clash and I take this opportunity to say my goodbyes to the lads from Caroline Hill because the Braves will be at full strength for this crucial "elimination" match while the Chinese boys will be putting up a scratch team.

The tail-enders of the minor division play each other today to give the softball programme under way. This battle for the dubious honour of being awarded the wooden spoon will be fought out between the Cooperless, Austers and Lee Chee-hong's Overseas.

The latter, with a hat-trick in walk-overs to their credit, are given the nod over the servicemen who try hard all the time but simply cannot get going.

The Overseas took a very long time to settle down but at least there is some resemblance of team-work in the side and for this reason alone I pick them to emerge victorious ... that is if they turn up!

Too Much For U

The Cheyennes should not have too much difficulty in disposing of the University boys of the week-end sees the league-leading Saint Joseph's pitted against the U.S. Navy represented by the "Pickaway", the side that earlier upset the Braves 3-2 and South China AA 3-5 but which also received a 27-2 thrashing at the hands of the Cheyennes with fleet-footed Manuel Xavier and Lulu Silva laying down the bunts and showing the way to their teammates on the bases should prove too much for the U.

Upset Unlikely

The Cheyennes should not have too much difficulty in disposing of the University boys of the week-end sees the league-leading Saint Joseph's pitted against the U.S. Navy represented by the "Pickaway", the side that earlier upset the Braves 3-2 and South China AA 3-5 but which also received a 27-2 thrashing at the hands of the Cheyennes with fleet-footed Manuel Xavier and Lulu Silva laying down the bunts and showing the way to their teammates on the bases should prove too much for the U.

Defensively the Saints are streets ahead of the Navy and for this reason alone an upset is not likely.

Incidentally on the question of postponements now so readily granted on the flimsiest of excuses and sometimes inexplicably refused when the "alibis" are fool-proof it might perhaps be a good thing for all teams concerned if the Management Committee clarify once and for always just EXACTLY what entitles a team to ask for a rescheduling of a league match.

Now they plan to bring in a top professional to run their own junior development programme which is scheduled to start in March.

The professional: chunky Tony Trabert, 1955 Wimbledon champion. — London Express Service.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 8th Race Meeting 1958/59 to be held on Saturday 14th February, 1959 (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday, 3rd February, 1959.

By Order of the Stewards,

A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

TOTALISATOR

Deckers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

POP

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THOSE APPLES?

TAKEING ONE FOR TEACHER POP.

OH! I THOUGHT YOU DISLIKED YOUR TEACHER?

IT'S GOT A MAGGOT IN IT!

BY ROY MCKELVIE

Against skin disease and itching

Stifigal

A GENUINE BAUME PRODUCT
MANUFACTURED IN
GERMANY

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

THREE HEXANGULAR RUGBY GAMES TODAY
Club-RAF Encounter
At Boundary Street
Best Of Afternoon

By PAK LO

Once again there are only three major matches this afternoon, all of them on the Kowloon side, as the Club "B" and RAF "B" have been unable to find opponents. This has become the regular thing these days, and these two teams are only finding opposition midweek. What should turn out to be the best game of the afternoon takes place on the Police Boundary Street ground at 4.15 p.m. when Club clashes with the RAF.

The strength of the Police attack depends therefore on two men—O'Hara and Johnston—the two halves. The Police three-line did not work well in their last outing, and this switching is unlikely to improve it.

The Police pack should as usual give a good account of themselves, but both the end and the halves will endeavour to keep the ball tight, for against the fairly strong Army South three they have little hope of winning if they play an open game.

Fatal Mistakes

In the Club-RAF game the RAF have made one change and a positional switch in their three line, which in this columnist's opinion will turn out to be two fatal mistakes. Coombes is dropped in preference to Hughes who is switched to the wing outside Martin, while newcomer Carr comes into the centre. As Carr has not been seen by the majority of spectators little is known of his abilities though he has been compared with Watson of the Navy. He is as good as claimed then certainly he deserves his position but Hughes, from his recent play, is the man who should have been dropped.

Moss returns to strengthen the RAF pack when he is most needed, and the forwards should get a fair share of the ball, and give their halves and threes plenty of chances.

In the halves Poyner is the weak link, at least today, when he is faced with the fast breaking wing forwards, Campbell and Penman, and this could prove fatal to him. Once he gets the ball out to Radcliffe then the three line is certain to get going but the passing is too much up in the air, and the Club three, unlike the Police last week will be capable of intercepting any loose stuff that is thrown around.

The Navy will play its usual game and their threes will be always trying, but they are unlikely to see much of the ball and without a continual possession of the ball the Navy cannot win today.

Standings

The hexagonal tournament table up to date is as follows:

P W D L F A Pts

Club 7 6 0 1 9 8 22 12

Army N. 7 6 0 1 7 5 30 12

Army S. 7 2 2 3 6 1 56 6

RAF 7 2 1 4 3 1 53 5

Navy 7 2 1 4 5 6 56 5

Police 7 1 0 0 2 2 87 2

Today's Teams

Army North: Leppard, Peasey, Webster, Jowett, Bede-Cox, Phillips, Phillips, Morrison, McIntosh, Wilson, Muntz, Winn, Whitmore, Hodge, Hill.

Army South: McDonald, Davis, Embrey, Sanderson, Sharp, Birdsell, Elliott, Chapman, Richards, Lemage, Cleary, Tunbridge, Fitzgerald, Mander, Carney.

Police: Kell, Bellingham, Scott, Dunn, Slevin, Johnston, O'Hare, Bryan, Cunningham, Shelly, Newson, Counsel, Hulme, Ross, Roberts.

RAF: Wilcox, Hughes, Martin, Carr, Lowe, Radcliffe, Poyner, Star, Hill, Richards, Mow, Ahern, Bird, Burwood, Conway, Club, Stewart, Brown, Lochrie, Addis, Inglis, Valentine, Tancock, Whitley, Williams, Howe, Newbigging, Miller, Campbell, Utley, Pearson.

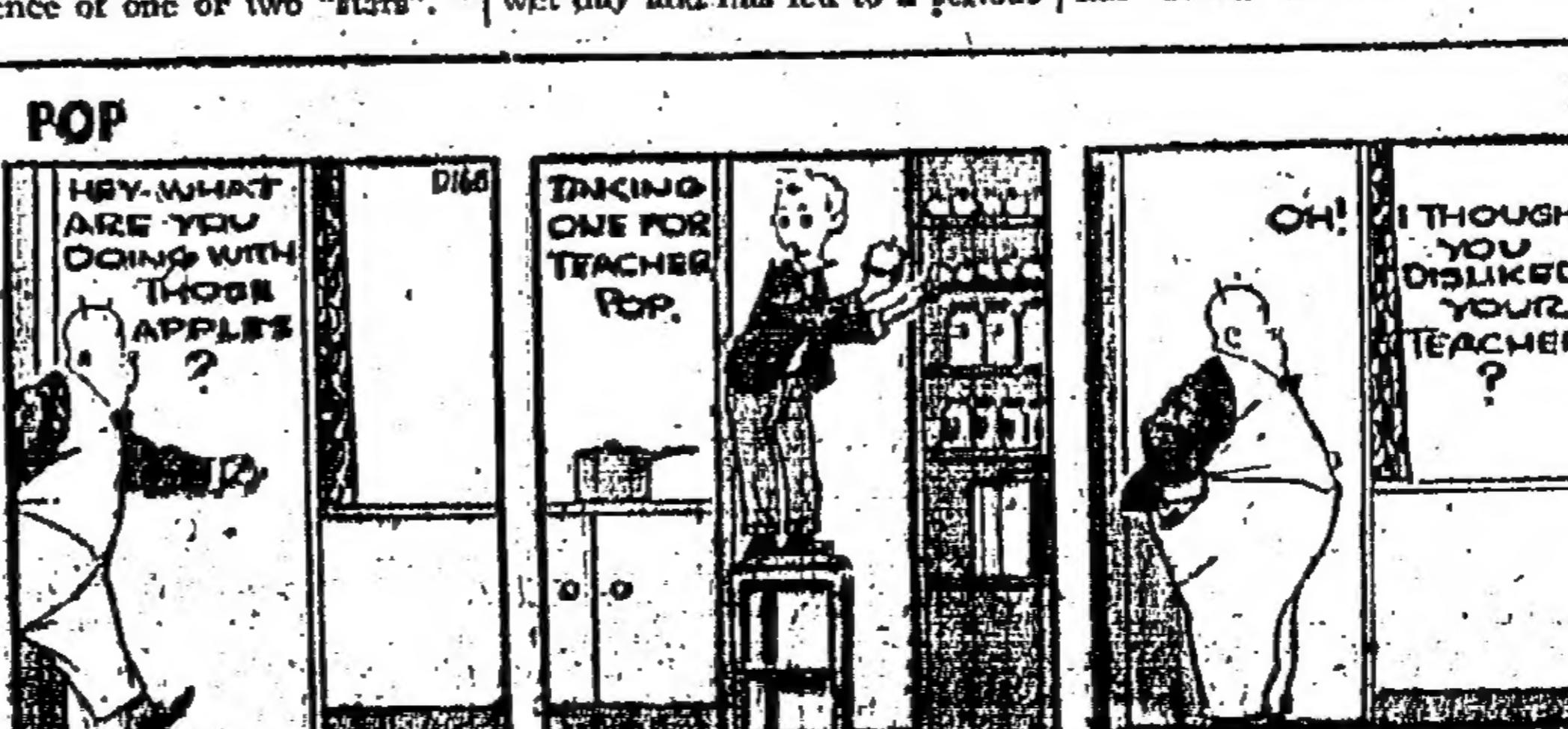
The Club threes are strong as usual with the Lochrie Browne combination being the most dangerous, and if Valentine gets moving without tumbling today the Club should sweep to victory, for though without Steven, from the loose, due to an injury, they should share the ball, if they do not have a slight advantage.

The Incouts should go to the Club, even when they do not get a hand to the ball for the airmen put back—a fatal error.

Overall Club should maintain their position in the hexagonal tournament after a hard fight.

In the Police versus Army South game at 3.00 p.m., the Police have moved Kell, from scrum-half to full-back—a position he is not used to, nor is he likely to succeed in it, while Dunn who failed in that post the other day is moved into the centre of the three. Outside him, Slevin makes another of his periodic returns to rugby.

Biting wit



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Page 20

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S

NEW HIGHLIGHT
WITH EXCLUSIVE

AVAILABLE AT ALL
GOOD STORES

STERLING
SILVER TIP

NUNS PRAYED BEFORE THEY DROWNED

Sydney, Jan. 30.
Three Irish nuns and an Irish priest, drowned in a picnic boating expedition near Perth on Wednesday night, prayed as they clung to their overturned boat—not for themselves but for the world and their Order's fight against Communism.

The priest administered absolution to the others before he died.

Two nuns who survived the tragedy by clinging for 17 hours to the boat's steel and who prayed with the victims, today told of the calm way their companions faced death. — China Mail Special.



Test History Against May

Adelaide, Jan. 30.
The history of MCC—Australia test cricket was against Peter May when he put in Australia, who scored 200 for one, on the first day of the Fourth Test.

Only twice in 11 previous occasions when a side was put in to bat did the gamble succeed.

The last time was on the 1911-12 tour of Australia when, in the fourth Test at Melbourne, J. W. H. T. Douglas sent in Australia and England won by an innings and 223 runs.

M. C. Noble, the Australian captain, put in England in the second Test at Lord's in 1909 and his team won by nine wickets. — China Mail Special.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:

B	E	G	A	N
C	A	R	I	O
R	S	T	A	
E	T	H	I	M
E	E	N	T	O
P	R	E	T	E
S	E	E	D	S

"HER" WORDS: Dat, Father; Fat, Father; Cat, Gather, Lat, Latent; Rat, Rather; Bol, Boher; Mol, Mother.

TRIANGLE:

R
RE
P.
PILO
FILED
REFLECT
REPORTS

ADD-A-GRAMS: At, mat, mate, steam, master, slammer.

"L" WORDS: Local; Lamp-post; Light; Lady; Legs; Lane; Lemons; Limes.

PAUL ROBESON SERIOUSLY ILL

Stratford-on-Avon, Jan. 30.
The Shakespeare memorial theatre stated tonight news had been received from Moscow that American singer Paul Robeson, was seriously ill in a Moscow hospital.

He would not be able to fulfil his engagement to play the title role in "Othello" on April 7.

The theatre said:

"A full medical report is being sent to Stratford by the doctors in charge of Mr. Robeson in Russia."

In a letter to Mr. Glen Byam Shaw, Director of the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, Mrs. Paul Robeson writes:

"Paul is heart-broken. This was to have been the peak of his career."

The theatre is now looking for a suitable replacement. — Reuter.

STOP PRESS

GOLF SCORES

Early scores in the SCM Post £1,000 golf tournament at the ninth hole were:

Cho Kwon Jung (Korean amateur) 50; A. F. Sulcliffe (H.K. amateur) 38; W. D. Leighton (H.K. amateur) 41; Hahn Hong E. (Korean amateur) 40; G. O. D. Carter (H.K. amateur) 41; Shin Yong Nam (Korean amateur) 36; and Yem Duck Choon (Korean amateur) 35.

TRAILER: 1. R. B. P. 2. H. L. FILED 3. REFLECT 4. REPORTS

SONG: 1. M. Fong and Gianscarlo 2. V. Carrasco 3. S. D. 4. Digit a day lucky number holder trying for \$1,000 cash prize: 8. Ellery Queen's Mystery Magazine: 9. November: 10. Susie: 11. Celebrity Playhouse: 12. Angels Lansbury, Zachary Scott in "Deborah": 10. Scott Bradlee in "In This Corner": 11. Late Night Final.

Score will be published in the China Mail as they become available.

Strongly favoured to win is Angel Miguel, shown in our photograph above.

REDIFFUSION

TELEVISION

Big Golf Match Begins

Competitors in the £1,000 SCM Post Open Golf Championship teed off this morning at Fanling under overcast skies with a gusty east wind blowing.

By the time the China Mail went to press, all 24 including champion golfers from nine countries, had started their rounds.

Scores will be published in the China Mail as they become available.

Strongly favoured to win is Angel Miguel, shown in our photograph above.

P&O R.M.S. "CHUSAN" NOTICE TO PASSENGERS

SAILS:

Monday, 2nd February, at 11.00 p.m. for the UNITED KINGDOM, via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden Port Said, Naples, Marsailles and Gibraltar.

BAGGAGE:

Passengers are requested to send ALL BAGGAGE to the Hongkong & Kowloon Wharf Co's Godown No. 2 GATE, CANTON ROAD ENTRANCE, by Noon on Sunday, 1st February.

SPECIAL NOTE:

With the exception of hand packages carried by passengers themselves, ALL BAGGAGE must pass through the Wharf Company's Godown for loading on board by ship's slings only.

EMBARKATION:

Passengers should embark between 4.00 p.m. and 10.00 p.m. on 2nd February, 1959.

Subject to alteration with or without notice

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and
TRUSTEES
in the
COLONY
and the
FAR EAST

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HONGKONG (TRUSTEE)
LIMITED

The Trustee Company of
The Hongkong and Shanghai
Banking Corporation
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NOTICE

THE HONGKONG AND
SHANGHAI BANKING
CORPORATION

Extraordinary General
Meeting

NOTICE IS HEREBY
GIVEN that an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Corporation will be held at the Head Office of the Corporation, 1, Queen's Road Central, Hong Kong, on 18th February, 1959 at 12.30 p.m. when the subjoined Resolution will be submitted as an Ordinary Resolution.

"That pursuant to Section 7 (2) of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Ordinance the capital of the Corporation be increased from fifty million dollars to one hundred million dollars by the creation of four hundred thousand new shares of one hundred and twenty five dollars each."

By Order of the Board,
MICHAEL W. TURNER,
Chief Manager.

Hong Kong, 23rd Jan., 1959.

CHURCH NOTICE

ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen
60 Gloucester Road,
Tel. 74221.

8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.

7.00 p.m. Evensong.

(Other Services arranged at any time by request.)

ACHILLES"

Damaged cargo ex this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Faulcon & Bayes-Davy at 101st Wharf from

10 a.m. on February 2 and 3, 1959,

and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.

BUTTERFIELD & SWINE,
Agents.

Hong Kong, January 30, 1959.

MONARCH

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